

WILKINS Wife Madly IN LOVE

ABSENCE MAKES HEART FONDER

New York, July 2 (AP)—For keeping by wife on romance—and for keeping romance on edge—Lady Susanne Wilkins recommends the life of an explorer's wife.

The slender, tawny-haired wife of Sir Hubert Wilkins, the explorer, said so today in these words:

"I've been married seven years, and have spent only three months of it with my husband. But I'm much to love with him. He's an extraordinary man."

While pretty Lady Wilkins discussed life in her all-expansive apartment off Park avenue, Sir Hubert was a mile-off on his exploration of the North Pole.

She said she had spent most of her married days on her husband's expeditions, and estimated they would have to be married 20 years to spend a total of one year together.

Spot By Air

What does she do with her time? "Well, I read a great deal," she said. "Just now I am reading, 'Wake Up and Live'."

"And I send my husband a message by wireless daily—every day a different message—sometimes long and sometimes short."

"Sometimes we have a spat by wireless."

"I am resigned now to the fact that he is going to explore for at least 10 more years, so I'm going to resume my career as an actress and singer."

Lady Wilkins, who was born in Australia, was an actress on Broadway when Sir Hubert met and married her soon after he was knighted.

Wants 12 Babies

Before her marriage, she was a famous dancing partner of the Prince of Wales on his American visits.

"The ideal life would be to settle down with my husband on a rambling farm, and have 12 children and the next best thing—go to the Antarctic with my submarine," she said.

So, since Sir Hubert isn't going to settle down—she will do the "next best thing" next year, when he will be back on his Antarctic-bound submarine.

"It will be mainly a business of spending in cash," said Lady Wilkins. "But I'll do that with style. I also shall sing on the way and tell funny stories."

Missing N. H. Wife Search Continues

Plymouth, N. H., July 2.—Search continued today for the missing wife of Edward Whittemore, a young and attractive wife of Edward Whittemore, disappeared from her home Monday night.

A pair of bloodhounds that had been assisting police in the search have been returned to Northampton, Mass.

Letters Prove Surprise In Rogers Will Action



MRS. MILLICENT ROGERS BALCORN
Embattled With Step-Mother

Riverhead, N. Y., July 2 (AP)—Mrs. Pauline V. Rogers, who charged she was tricked out of a widow's third of the \$1,755,000 net estate of Colonel Henry Huddleston Rogers, sought corroboration of her charge today in testimony of a one-time secretary of her husband.

Testimony of the secretary, Miss Helen Bennis, appeared as a possible pivot in the surrogate court battle of the widow for a restoration of her dower right, when it was testified she was in the Rogers home at the time Mrs. Rogers said she was duped.

Mrs. Rogers accused Adrian H. Larkin, counsel to her husband, of obtaining her waiver in January, 1924. Larkin denied the widow's charge he obtained her signature without explaining the import of the waiver.

Girl in House

Larkin testified Colonel Rogers was present when Mrs. Rogers signed. Shown a letter, he stated that Miss Bennis also was in the house.

To what extent, if any, Miss Bennis' testimony would substantiate Mrs. Rogers' contention her signature was obtained through deception while she was under the effects of pain-killing narcotics and in a plaster cast, the result of an automobile accident, was not indicated, pending her appearance on the stand.

This surprise development came in yesterday's session which was marked by the widow's testimony she had once visited a fear she would be forced to admit her husband was "incompetent" if litigation were to develop over the estate.

Cross-questioned by counsel for Mrs. Millicent Rogers Balcorn, daughter of the financier and step-daughter of Mrs. Rogers, the

secretary said she had seen Mrs. Rogers at the time she signed the waiver, and that she had seen Mrs. Rogers at the time she signed the waiver.

Another letter was added to the list of exhibits when counsel for the executor introduced one from Miss Bennis to Larkin which said:

"I don't know you did explain



PETER SALEM

the paper to Mrs. Rogers, but I didn't know it."

In a communication to her husband, introduced in evidence, Mrs. Rogers said:

"I can write things to you that I won't say."

"I may be giving you credit for an income that you haven't. Whether or not you have it I don't care, only I want to have a fair and honest idea of what I can use on my garden, etc."

Asking for more knowledge of his affairs, she said:

"Now, when I tell you that I have a feeling of a hysterical and you will never understand it. It isn't that you are not kind and good to me, you are, but of you, your thoughts and your affairs, I know nothing."

Again, she observed:

"I am not Daisy. I have no ulterior motives other than common sense, 30-50 business."

Mrs. Rogers was the millionaire's third wife.

Another 'Alimony Rebel' Jailed

Salem, July 2.—One more alimony objector went off to jail today and his list was added to the barred doors clanked closed were that it would be "for the good of the state."

He is the man who refused to share his \$700 bonus money with his divorced wife and told Judge Edward S. O'Brien:

"I'm not going to pay that \$300 alimony. I'll take the rap. She didn't help me fight in France and she's not going to help me to do the spending now."

Judge O'Brien sentenced Cyr to stay in jail until he did pay the back money he owes Mrs. Helen J. Cyr and Cyr's 15-year-old daughter, Virginia. Cyr had escaped jailing two weeks ago by agreeing to give his former wife half his bonus money.

Letters Revealed

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Figure In Suit Of Kin

BATTLE On Drouth BEGINS

FEAR FOR U. S.; ROOSEVELT HIT

Chicago, July 2 (AP)—Water conservation projects to stem the inroads of drouth were pushed today while farmers considered the possibility that climatic changes might transform the United States into an arid nation.

Works Progress Administrators in Minnesota, Montana, Wyoming and the Dakotas—the states most adversely affected by the drouth—planned construction of dams to check runoff, conserve moisture and raise the water table.

The Works Progress organization's chief, Harry Hopkins, disclosed that more than half the relief outlaid for those states would be devoted to conservation. Employment of more than 25,000 distressed farmers was ordered.

On Arid Tour

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace pointed out possible consequences of the drouth, starting a personal inspection trip through the sun-baked prairies of the Midwest. He cited the protracted dry spells of 1934 and 1935 as the "travelling" weather of the past seven years as resulting in a shift in climate.

"The great migration of history in some extent caused by soil depletion, to some extent by change of climate," he said. "If the weather of the Midwest really is changing it is essential that we study it as a great national problem."

He estimated one of 500,000,000 acres had been destroyed by water erosion and 100,000,000 acres "seriously damaged" by "our carelessness."

Wallace asserted rainfall in the next three weeks would determine whether the current drouth would equal the destructive effect of 1934. Noxious spines of locusts, which were "much worse" than two years ago, although not so bad in scope.

Roosevelt's Georgia Crops Ruined by Drouth

Warm Springs, Ga., July 2 (AP)—Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Georgia farmer, stands to lose a lot of money this year because of the drouth—the worst in this section in 100 years.

Prolonged absence of rain in the Pine Mountain farming lands of the President has dealt a knock-out to hopes of productive crops.

Rein has not drenched the farm since President Roosevelt paused here in 1935.

Said Ole Moore, superintendent of the President's estate here, pointing to the dried fields and withering knee-high corn that should be waving over one's head at this season:

"The way it looks now we'll be lucky to make one-fifth of a crop. We're going to lose a lot of money."

For the hard of 125 cattle are browned and lifeless. The sun has stunted the grass planted here for the dry weather forced a bail.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

15 STYLES IN A HOLIDAY SALE!

Our \$7.95
Sheer
Bemberg or
Chiffon Prints

\$5.50
2 for \$10

FOR WOMEN AND LITTLE CHILDREN. Jacketed sheers and chiffon dresses in dark or light floral or monochrome—identical with the nicely made ones that have been \$7.95 in stock.

The drouth-free style described is one of the many—special for TODAY AND FRIDAY ONLY. Sizes 14½ to 24½. . . and 38 to 44.

THE TRIMMINGS SHOP—FOURTH FLOOR—MAIN STOR.

Has had no peers for 50 years

© 1936, Jos. S. Schenley & Co., Inc., Schenley, Pa.

Golden Wedding
Schenley's finest blend of Straight Whiskies

Joy and Sorrow Of Genius' Wife



HELEN HAYES
Accused as Love Thief

Chicago, July 2 (US)—Life with a budding genius has its joys and its troubles, it was revealed in the \$100,000 alienation suit brought by Carol Frink, Chicago dramatic editor, against Helen Hayes, stage and screen actress, accused of stealing Carol's former husband, Charles MacArthur, playwright.

Mrs. Hayes and Miss Frink were separated only by the length of a table, but did not look at each other during the court session.

Carol's attorney, Sam Golan, went back to 1933 when he said his client was the "little girl reporter" on the Chicago Herald and Examiner, and MacArthur, drawing less money, was rewrite man on the same paper.

In 1930, during the Republican convention, Golan said, the tempestuous MacArthur swept the little girl reporter off her feet by a proposal of marriage.

Carol had been given a \$500 bonus by her managing editor and planned a trip to New York.

Then, Golan said:

"MacArthur tried to prevent her from going. He rode with her on the train as far as Gary, Indiana, but finding his arguments useless, desisted, following her to New York two days later, where they were married by MacArthur's father, a clergyman, MacArthur, who was fast broke, thus saved himself \$2."

Among the many vicissitudes of their married life, the lawyer said, were those after they had gone to New York to work:

"Carol worked on the New York Times, but had to cook her husband's meals, because he complained he couldn't stand restaurant cooking. She encouraged him, wrote plays."

"He did, working in the apartment at night, but so tempera-



JORDAN MARSH COMPANY
IN THE MERMODE SHOP!

LASTEX-SATINI!

Identical with the grand suit that was \$5.95 earlier in the season!

\$3.95

A holiday windfall for all these lovely figure young things who know the most glamorous suit of the season when they see it! Satini, smooth, lustrous—dramatic in black or white, striking in cascade velvet or—\$2.00 SAVING on the earlier priced. Sizes 14 to 20.

THE MERMODE SHOP—SECOND FLOOR—MAIN STORE

Shop Friday, Store Closed
Saturdays During July and August.

FASCIST Salute for MAYOR

30 BOYS OFF FOR ITALY

Thirty jubilant Italian-American boys on route on the first leg of their journey to Italy as guests of Premier Mussolini, paused briefly in front of City Hall today and gave Mayor Mansfield the Fascist salute.

The mayor, who with Mrs. Mansfield, will also be passengers aboard the Italian liner Conte Di Savoia when it sails from New York for Naples tomorrow, smiled at the tribute accorded him by the youngsters and shouted:

"I'll see you aboard ship."

Won in Test

The 30 boys are members of a group of 300 youngsters of Italian-American parentage who were chosen from all sections of the United States because of their proficiency in speaking, reading and writing Italian.

They will journey to Italy under the guidance of Rev. Stanislaus Brambilla, O.F.M., of St. Leonard's Church, North End.

Guido S. Egge, Italian consul for Boston, stood in the reviewing stand in front of city hall as Mayor Mansfield received the salute of the boys. With them were Rev. Placidian Valerian, O. F. M., pastor of St. Leonard's Church, Rev. Arnold Vancoll, pastor of Sacred Heart Church, North End, and Rev. Daniel Schiavone, pastor of St. Francis of Assisi Church, Cambridge.

The boys were escorted to their buses by the boys and girls drum corps of St. Leonard's Church and by troops of Boy and Girl Scouts of that parish. More than 300 relatives of the departing youngsters took part in the parade.

**Judge Advocate
On Bonus Case**

When the case of Joseph Mearns, Adams veteran, comes up before Judge Henry L. Harrington in Adams district court tomorrow relative to a debt which Judge Harrington has ruled should be paid out of Mearns' bonus, he will be represented by Nathan Efron, of that parish. More than 300 relatives of the departing youngsters took part in the parade.

She said that she was embarrassed because MacArthur was wearing slacks and eating peanuts when he approached her.

He was assigned to the case by Joel I. Miller, commander-in-chief of the Massachusetts Department, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

The Average Net Paid Circulation of
BOSTON SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS

For 6 Months Ending March 31, 1936

Advertiser 536,487

GLOBE 302,966

POST 283,245

HERALD 154,553

The Average Net Paid Circulation of
BOSTON EVENING NEWSPAPERS

For 6 Months Ending March 31st, 1936

American 260,723

Traveler 185,154

Globe 137,123

Transcript (Monday to Friday) 31,796

Three Distinctive Whiskies blended into One

Has had no peers for 50 years

© 1936, Jos. S. Schenley & Co., Inc., Schenley, Pa.

Golden Wedding
Schenley's finest blend of Straight Whiskies

NEW DEALERS' SPENDING BY MCARD

Washington, July 2 (UP)—John R. McCard, who retired Tuesday as Comptroller General of the United States, filed a petition with the "New Deal" spending program.

Following his denunciation of the Roosevelt emergency agencies as "tax-consuming" in the extreme, McCard warned of efforts he said are being directed upon Congress "for broader administrative direction and wider latitude in the spending of public money."

LETTER TO OFFICIALS

His statement was made in a letter to the 40th officials and employees of the general accounting office, many of whom served throughout McCard's 15-year term. He admonished them to continue their work as so independent officers and fight for honesty in government.

Former representative Richard N. Elliott, of Indiana, who has been McCard's chief assistant, has taken over the post of acting comptroller. McCard's term expired by statute at midnight Tuesday night, was ineligible to succeed himself.

McCard wrote his note to be "a concrete confidence in the ability to maintain the character of the independent accounting system, and assured."

"An effective system for accounting control over the uses of the public money is entirely essential to the success of any form of popular government, and while ours is far from complete as now prescribed by law, yet it is outstanding among the accounting systems so far devised."

SCORES ADMINISTRATION

"Merit is improvement through the discharging of your duties, and in this, your additional opportunities for beneficial service. In the blind and secure confidence to law enforcement in connection with the duties of the public money, which was so widely commended during the independent period of the independent accounting system, has in large measure subsided, and the efforts now made to be directed upon Congress, for broader administrative discretion and wider latitude in the spending of public money."

McCard unfortunately has been meeting with considerable success.

"When the time comes, as it must, that a Congress will be called, it is to be expected that the nation will be called upon to resume control of the independent accounting system as its only means of exacting obedience to its laws."

"To ready for that day. Don't fail that Congress. And to that end it is of first importance that you do your full duty in maintaining and safeguarding the independence of the accounting system—its independence from both executive branch and political domination—either would work its life undoing."

"DON'T GIVE UP"

"You must expect periods of discouragement, as the forces you must consistently combat are powerful and resourceful, and it may appear at times that even the Congress has deserted you, but don't give up—don't even be discouraged—just keep fighting on for the observance and honesty in government."

"Fortunately, such dismal periods usually induce beneficial reflection, so always remember that a resolute and purposeful Congress will always need an efficiently functioning accounting system."

John D.'s Health Best in 5 Years

Lakewood, N. J., July 2 (UP)—John D. Rockefeller is in better health than he has been for five years and is looking forward to observing his 85th birthday next Wednesday. It was said at his estate here. No preparations have yet been made for observing the anniversary.

Roxbury Man, 62, Believed Slain

William Kerwin, 62, of 1152 Harrison avenue, Roxbury, picked up unconscious on the sidewalk at Labor and Harrison avenues today suffering from a severe blow to the brain and with his body badly lacerated, died two hours later at City Hospital.

Captain Francis Murphy of the Dudley street station says his reports Kerwin may have been murdered. Captain McCarthy, of the homicide division at police headquarters, has begun an investigation.

De Valera's Party Trails in Voting

Dublin, July 2 (AP)—Returns from Tuesday's municipal elections today showed President Eamon De Valera's Fianna Fail party failed in its bid to capture the Dublin Corporation control.

It also lost a seat to William T. O'Connell's Fine Gael. The final results: Fine Gael, 13 seats; Fianna Fail, 12; Independents, 8; Labor, 2; The Independents support O'Connell.

931 Foreign Ships

Nine hundred and thirty-one foreign vessels entered Boston Harbor in the last six months, Michael Buckle, customs boarding officer, revealed today.

Dorchester House Halts Runaway Auto



Failure of the brakes started the auto of Thomas J. Martin on the downward path. Its course was steep Salcombe street hill, Dorchester, and it plunged with reckless abandon, despite the efforts of its owner, precariously striding the running board, to stop it. After crossing a main traffic artery unscathed, the car eventually alighted against an electric light pole and came to a quiz, there to rest. The house was badly damaged.

QUINZ BOY IN MURDER

Continued from First Page

Of clues, detectives left the child's story for Thompson to straighten out and turned to a single concrete job, namely, to find the man whose hands left fingerprints in the murder room, since the murderer, at 1 a. m. Monday in a hotel room, a half-dozen men have been arrested, questioned and released when their prints did not correspond with those left by the slayer.

Meanwhile child psychologists, headed by Dr. Harry Hoffman, head of Cook County Behavior Clinic, were planning a method of getting from the boy a straight story of fact, unscrambled from fictional elements that have colored his statements so far.

"Questions planned" Questions the police want answered include:

Did Jimmy really wake up and wear a "big colored man or a man wearing a mask" beating his mother?

Did the man really tell him "I love you mother?"

Did Jimmy really see the man write the cryptic "Black Legion" and draw a skull and crossbones with lipstick on the bureau mirror?

Did the writing on the mirror have any connection with the writing "Black M" found on a paper in Jimmy's pocket?

What the police will ask the child in his next interrogation is the first question.

"Where you in the room at all when the man was there?" Chief of Detective John L. Sullivan is inclined to think the correct answer is "no." He said, "I dreamt more than he actually saw."

FIND DISCREPANCIES

Police are working on the theory Jimmy may have been sent from the room by his mother and placed in another hotel room of some man.

Hearing out this theory were these facts:

1—Jimmy's pajamas, spread on a chair near the bed, bore no bloodstains, although the bed was spotted.

2—Though fully dressed when he told the elric his mother had been "choked," the next morning, Jimmy wore no underwear and none was found in the room.

3—He was carefully washed and his hair combed, yet the washbasin in the room was dry—hadn't been used since the slayer washed his hands there.

4—The search has narrowed down to the fingerprints of one of them do not check.

One of the men sought is Edward Lynch, alias La Verge, who served time in Colorado state prison with the slayer. He is known to have led to get in touch with Mrs. Castle in Chicago. The theory is that Bolin, increased because the pretty brunette wed her third husband, Faber Castle, bigamously soon after Bolin was sent to jail, may have conspired a friend to revenge him.

A third man sought is James D. Britt, formerly of Stevens Point, Wis., who once occupied a room near Mrs. Castle and took her to the cabaret where she formerly was employed on the night of June 2. The cabaret proprietors remember him well because he gave them \$70 worth of bad checks.

Detectives tested the lighting in the murder room to determine if little Jimmy could possibly have seen all he says he saw at 1 a. m. Lieutenant Archie King declared it was impossible for anyone to have distinguished whether the slayer was white or black.

Arthur Wallace, head shoe merchant, is leaving tomorrow from New York with a group of friends on a Pacific cruise. They are sailing on the Prince David and will visit Alaska, Hawaii, Mexico, California, British Columbia, Cuba, Panama Canal and Central America.

ON JULY 4TH everybody wants Gulden's Prepared Mustard! Sandwiches, frankfurters and cold meats need its real mustard flavor for complete holiday enjoyment. Order a jar today.

WALTER'S FATE IN JURY'S HANDS

San Francisco, July 2—Albert Walter, Jr., 35-year-old Bostonian, who confessed the silk stocking strangling of red-headed Blanche Cowan, is awaited a jury verdict of his degree of guilt in superior court today.

Walter did not want to enter any defense, but Public Defender Gerald Kenny pleaded him "not guilty by reason of insanity" to a plea to which Walter strenuously objected.

Emancipated and still determined to die on the gallows, Walter listened sullenly to testimony of his grief-stricken wife, Angela Hoeline Walter of New York, and his father, Albert Walter, Jr., Boston real estate dealer.

TELL OF INSANITY They came here in an effort to save him from the gallows. They testified to tracks of insanity in the Walter family, but the confessed slayer's only comment was:

"Why don't we get this over right now? Why don't they let me enter a guilty plea?"

Walter, Jr., related that his mother died of a "brain fever"; that his father was in an insane asylum for a year; that the youth's first mother was "wholly irresponsible," and that her father "was mentally irresponsible and finally committed outside Chicago."

WIFE ON STAND Young Mrs. Walter testified that she married Walter in April, 1935. Even before the marriage she noted he was subject to deep melancholy, she testified.

In November, 1935, he deserted her. After they were reunited, "Our married life always was like that," she sobbed. "He would pack up and leave without saying goodbye. Then he would write and say he was coming home as soon as he got money."

Tax Hearings The finance commission today was to open a series of hearings on tax abatements granted by the city during the administration of Mayor Mansfield.

13 Bus Strikers Killed by Troops Merida, Yucatan, July 2 (AP)—Federal troops who took control of Merida today after police, guarding the palace of Gov. Fernando Lopez Cuevas, killed 13 striking bus drivers during a labor demonstration.

It's our family's whiskey, neighbor—and neighbor, it's your price!



For celebrating the 4th—here's the personal whiskey of our family!

I dare say a lot of folks looking around in the liquor stores nowadays have got their eye peeled for something extra special for the 4th and everything. Now I'm not saying this because it's our own Family's Whiskey, but I shouldn't wonder if maybe there's some that hasn't yet found out they can get the exact same whiskey we distillers enjoy amongst ourselves. The Wilken Family Whiskey is our own Family's recipe—made identical in every way according to the recipe of our Dad that started distilling 44 years ago in the distillery where Grandad Wilken worked. If ever you've got a mind to find out how mild and tasty a whiskey can be without its costing you much either—Tom and William and me would like you to try the Wilken Family Whiskey that's got everybody talking so. And The Wilken Family Whiskey has you have a nice holiday!

Showing the Wilken Family at a sort of get-together

That's me behind the punch bowl leaning my hand on the refreshment table and joking with Larry Burke there with his vest open and stirring up the punch. The big fellow over to the other side of me is my brother-in-law Tom, and William Wilken is the one with his head just about in front of the fiddler's stomach.

Harry E. Wilken.

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MORGAN MUST REDUCE HIS WEIGHT

PHYSICIANS PLAN RIGID DIET

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 2 (AP)—J. P. Morgan's physicians mapped a weight reduction regimen today for the portly financier who was reported convalescing from an attack of neuritis in the moated fastness of his Long Island estate.

The banker, partially incapacitated by a paralysis of the right arm and leg, was reported to have been taken to his summer home on Long Island.

Medical advisers, family members and business associates minimized the affliction, declaring he was not seriously ill and that he probably would make his annual vacation trip to his estate near London and his grouse-hunting solace in Scotland.

EX-MARINES ON GUARD A strapping figure of a man, easily topping six feet and well over 200 pounds in weight, he entered a period of quiet recuperation with an augmented detail of ex-marines patrolled the roadways and fringes of West Island.

He spent considerable time in the sunshine yesterday. Spectators who went to the trouble of cruising along the rocky shores of the island in motorboats, using binoculars to inspect the Morgan home, reported they saw him seated in a wide, enclosed porch reading a newspaper.

Physicians ordered a complete rest for the banker, so it is likely the disclosed objective of cutting his weight would be attempted through dieting.

An authoritative source denied a published report Morgan had suffered an attack of coronary thrombosis two weeks ago, and Justice Spencer Morgan asserted, "reports that my father is paralyzed are erroneous."

IMPROVING, SAYS SON It was said Morgan was carried into and off the car that brought him from West Manchester, Mass., because neuritis affecting his legs had rendered walking painful.

The son said: "He was ordered, two weeks ago, to rest and is rapidly improving."

Morgan's insular retreat in a Long Island sound, separated from Long Island at high tide by a small stream. The island, divided into two vast estates for him and his family and partners, is for the most part, heavily wooded.

Entrance is gained by land only by going over a small, plain bridge and passing the challenge of a sentry on the island, and the estate proper lies behind a heavy timbered gate and another sentry post.

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CURLEY LOSES 2 BUDGET TILTS IN HOUSE

Governor Curley lost the first two chances today over his sub-supplementary budget, when the House refused to restore executive department salary items cut out by the Ways and Means Committee.

The budget, as reported by the committee, was reduced from \$22,800 to \$18,480, and the fight immediately began on the floor to restore the eliminated items.

Supporters of the Governor first proposed restoration of \$18,790 for clerical help in the Governor's office, but this was voted down, 85 to 71.

The House next refused to restore \$2300 for clerical help in the Lieutenant Governor's office. The vote was 41 to 87.

These results presaged another wrangle between the Legislature and Governor Curley over pro-rogation, as the chief executive has said he intends to keep the Legislature in session until it gave him what he demands.

The vote appeared to destroy hopes of compromise as proposed last yesterday.

Finance Fourth Somerville city employees today are chipping in \$1 each to finance a July 4 celebration, the high point of which will be a huge bonfire, touched off by Mayor Leslie H.

NANTASKET BEACH REDUCED EVENING RATES!

In Winter Direction AFTER 6 P. M. ROUND TRIP 30¢

Good Only on Rate Issued Before 10:00 A. M. Nantasket Beach, Mass.

NANTASKET BEACH STAMBOURD 37 BOWES WHARF—HARBOR 1900

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That's me behind the punch bowl leaning my hand on the refreshment table and joking with Larry Burke there with his vest open and stirring up the punch. The big fellow over to the other side of me is my brother-in-law Tom, and William Wilken is the one with his head just about in front of the fiddler's stomach.

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Harry E. Wilken.

P.S.—Free, a copy of our Wilken Family Cooking Album if you'll write me at The Maple, R.F.D. No. 3, Schenley, Pa.

THE WILKEN FAMILY BLENDED WHISKEY

BLENDED AND BOTTLED BY JES. S. FINCH & CO., INC., SCHENLEY, PA.—DIVISION OF SCHENLEY PRODUCTS CO., INC.

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SALMONCENTER
CUTSlb 29^cEND
CUTSlb 25^c*Fresh***PEAS**CRISP LARGE PODS
TENDER FRESH PICKED2 lbs 23^c
POTATOESNEW - U. S.
No. 1 QUALITY15 LBS 49^c**BACON**

SLICED - RINDLESS - SUGAR CURED

LB

33^c**CHEESE**

FANCY LOAF - WHITE or COLORED

LB

23^c**LIBBY'S**

CORNED BEEF

12 oz
TIN15^c**SALMON**RED ALASKA
TALL TIN21^cPINK ALASKA
TALL TIN10^c**TONICS**GINGER ALE - LIME
RICKEY - SARSAPARILLA
CLUB SODA - GRAPE
LEMON & LIME - ORANGEADE3 LGE
28 oz
BOTS25^c**GINGER ALE**

PALE DRY

12 12 oz
BOTS59^c

PRICES ON ABOVE TONICS FOR CONTENTS ONLY



FRESH CAUGHT

DORACO BRAND - WHOLE OR HALF - MILD SUGAR CURED

HAMS

SMOKED

LB

29^c

GENUINE TENDER SPRING QUALITY

LAMB LEGS

LB

29^c

PRIME HEAVY CORN FED STEER BEEF

RIB ROAST

LB

23^c

BONELESS CLEAR MEAT - FANCY CUTS HEAVY STEER BEEF

SIRLOIN ROAST

LB

39^c

4 to 5 LB AVERAGE - FANCY MILK FED

FRESH FOWL

LB

27^c

MILDLY CURED CORNED BEEF - NOT WASTEFUL

BRISKET

LB

27^c

SKINLESS - MADE FROM CHOICE INGREDIENTS

FRANKFORTS

LB

21^c

More Holiday Specials

STEAK SALMON	FINAST BRAND RICH IN OIL	No 1 TIN	33^c	No 1/2 TIN	19^c		
PEAS	RICHMOND	No 2 TINS	29^c	STANDARD	SWEET SIFTED	3 No 2 TINS	29^c
STUFFED OLIVES	LARGE BOT	29^c	MEDIUM BOT	15^c	2 BOTS	21^c	
PRUDENCE HASH	CORNED BEEF	30 oz TIN	21^c	UNLIKE ORDINARY HASH HOME QUALITY	3 1 LB TINS	17^c	
CAMPBELL'S BEANS	WITH PORK OR TOMATO SAUCE	3 1 LB TINS	17^c				
PENN-RAD MOTOR OIL	TAX INCLUDED IN PRICE	4 QT TIN	99^c				
PALMOLIVE SOAP	A VERY POPULAR TOILET SOAP	4 BARS	19^c				
SUPER SUDS	TINY SOAP BEADS	2 PKGS	15^c				
GRAPE JUICE	RED WING	QUART BOT	23^c				

**MAYONNAISE**

FINAST - MADE FROM CHOICE INGREDIENTS IN OUR OWN DAYLIGHT KITCHEN

8 oz JAR 13^c PINT JAR 23^c QUART JAR 39^c

Finast Mustard	8 1/2 oz JAR	9 ^c	R & R Boneless Chicken	6 oz TIN	47 ^c
French's Mustard	JAR	11 ^c	Frankfort Rolls	2 DOZ	25 ^c
Soda Crackers	2 LB CTN	17 ^c	Campbell's Tomato Juice	3 1/2 oz TINS	20 ^c
Elmwood Boneless Chicken	6 oz TIN	43 ^c	Cigarettes	ALL POPULAR 10 PKGS	1.19

**WATERMELONS**FANCY FULL RIPE
GEORGIA'S BESTLARGE
SIZE
EACH59^c**Bananas**MEL^o
RIPE4 LBS 21^c**Cantaloupe**

2 FOR

23^c**Honeydew**Melons
MED. SIZE19^c**Cucumbers**

2 FOR

15^c**Tomatoes**RED
RIPE

2 LBS

19^c

PRICES EFFECTIVE IN BOSTON AND VICINITY

Fish Specials

HALIBUT	FRESH EASTERN	LB	23 ^c
MACKEREL	FANCY FRESH	LB	5 ^c

More Grocery Values

Gorton	Cod fish	Cakes	2	10 TINS	23^c
Dromedary		Dates		7 1/2 lb TIN	14^c
Malto		Milk Biscuits		PKGS	23^c
Uneeda		Biscuits	3	PKGS	13^c
DeLuxe		Assortment		1 LB PKG	31^c
Chanticleer		Spread		7 1/2 oz	15^c
		Chicken & Mayonnaise			
Walnut		Cake	2	FOR	25^c
Cut-Rite		Wax Paper or Napkins		PKG	5^c
Moxie	PRICE FOR CONTENTS		2	LGE BOTS	25^c
Burnett's		Vanilla		1 1/2 oz	25^c
Finast		Peas		No 3 TIN	19^c
Kool-Aid		FOR HOMEMADE DRINKS		PKG	5^c



for your sandwiches

Long Loaf or
Milk Bread9^c**FIRST NATIONAL STORES**

BOTTLED!

FOR A PUBLIC THAT DEMANDED IT!

You told us: "STAR is the best-tasting, finest ale we can get! Why don't you put it in bottles?" . . . That sounded easy—but it was a long, painstaking task to capture in a bottle the rich perfection, the incomparable goodness that made millions say, "I want STAR! It's better than other ales!" . . . Now we're ready with what you asked for! Restaurants, clubs, hotels, and stores are now displaying bottled STAR ALE—with draught taste and flavor! Tonight enjoy the thrill of real STAR ALE at home! See if you don't agree—it's been worth waiting for!

STAR ★ ALE

ORDER A CASE FOR YOUR HOME TODAY



★ **BANNER ALE**
with the rich
flavor of finest
Old World ale.

★ **PALE ALE**
a light, golden
ale of delicate
taste.

★ **LAGER BEER**
a famous brew
since 1895.

10¢

PER BOTTLE
(Contents Only)
12 OUNCES

Also In 32-Ounce Quart Bottles

AT ALL PACKAGE STORES

STAR
BANNER
ALE

STAR
LAGER
BEER

STAR
PALE
ALE

REGULAR BOTTLES
AND QUARTS

FAMOUS
STAR
DRAUGHT
FLAVOR

Workers' Paradise Only Hungerland

He was regarded as a hero.
Three years' experience in the Soviet Union thoroughly disillusioned him.
Although facing a 20-year prison term in North Carolina, Beal returned to America.
In July, 1935, he published a series of articles revealing the shocking truth about Russia.
Since that time he has made a survey of 10,000 other disillusioned Americans, ex-Reds, who have also returned from Russia.
The result of that survey is given in this series, of which this is the fourth article.

Hundreds are taking advantage of the special Steel Pier discount coupons which appear in the Boston Evening American. One appeared yesterday for today's delightful said down to Buzzards Bay and return. Among the throng of excursionists on hand at Long Wharf this morning were these pretty girls, Ruth Poole and Rita Wallen, of Watertown.

The Brookline fire, which did more than \$5000 damage, was in an unoccupied two-story house in Kenwood street, owned by Harry Clesler of Dorchester. Two alarms were sounded and scores of persons turned out to watch the blaze.

In Peabody fire did about \$1500 damage to the two-story building at North Central street, opposite

Two youths grabbed her pocket-book, containing \$20, Miss Catherine Orne, of Parker street, Roxbury, told police today.

Surgeons at Everett today are stilling to save the life of a baby born under circumstances before known in New England.

The infant is a "Blampee" whose sister died almost immediately. Constant vigil was maintained during the night over the child, who died at the age of the dead one.

Dr. John B. Vernaglis of Hiram, Medford, who attended for a time, is watching the life valiantly, hoping that a line of treatment will develop quickly and an operation before pathological changes incident to the death of the dead baby affect it.

He revealed that the parents are a late married couple, have no other young, healthy and normal children.

and send for information about the John Hancock Retirement Fund Policy—protection for your family, income for yourself.

John Hancock
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

JOHN HANCOCK INQUIRY BUREAU
197 Clarendon Street, Boston, Mass.

Name
Address
City State
E. J. M.

Hollywood's great producer pays highest of compliments to girls who have been brought up in Boston and its neighboring cities and towns. Cultured voice and good diction increase the charm of Boston-bred girls DeMille tells Ann Marsters.

Largest Newspaper Circulation in New England

[illegible]

Finally hunger got the best

series by Fred E. Beal will appear in Friday's Boston Evening American.

PENNSYLVANIA

IA STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY

ARMY TO PICK ALASKAN SITE FOR AIR BASE

Copyright, 1936, by Universal Service
Washington, July 2—Secretary of War Dern today had named a board of three officers to pick a site for an Alaskan army air base atwart the great circle air route, shortest from Japan to the United States.

The board will leave about July 15 to study climate, topography and soil. Foundation for a site in the vicinity of Fairbanks, a town in the heart of the territory, situated on the Yanana River, a branch of the Yukon.

Board members are Lieutenant-Colonel Wilmer A. Danielson, Quartermaster Corps; Major Otto G. Trunk, Aid Corps; and Major Albro E. Parsons, Medical Corps.

N. E. SITE SURVEY NEEDED
General Malin Craig, chief of staff, said the survey was pursuant to a provision of the War Relocation Act, authorizing a network of air bases strategically situated in seven geographically areas for protection of the coast line, interior and continental possessions.

Craig disclosed similar surveys have been or will shortly be started on sites or bases in the New England, Middle Atlantic, southeast, central, Rocky Mountain and Pacific areas. He said:

"As the surveys are completed, the war department will prepare legislation securing the necessary appropriations and begin introducing the bills, probably next session."

ALASKAN HAILS ORDER
The order was hailed by Anthony Dimond, Alaskan delegate, as "the first step to plug a wide gap in defenses of the territory and the Pacific Northwestern states," he said.

"One infantry company of 200 men stands as the only defense of 580,000 square miles of Alaskan soil, one of the nation's richest mineral storehouses."

"Moreover, the territory lies along the Pacific Great Circle route, which military strategists point out puts the Continental United States 1200 miles closer to Yokohama than the Honolulu route."

Authorization of the air base study follows President Roosevelt's order designating the adjacent Aleutian Islands a restricted zone over which flights are allowed only by army authorization.

Dimond said he understood the navy had conducted a study of the feasibility of a naval base in the Aleutians.

Two States Figure in Adoption

Lawrence, July 2—Judge Harry B. Dow in Probate Court today is awaiting a report from the Massachusetts Child Welfare Society before deciding whether to permit Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Putney to adopt 5-year-old Mary Ellen Putney.

He was told by Mrs. Eva A. Reed of Concord, N. H., that the New Hampshire authorities have endorsed the idea of permitting the adoption. The judge said he would approve the transfer if the whole State workers concur with the New Hampshire group.

Arran Putney, the girl's father, strenuously objects to the adoption, while Mrs. Putney told the judge that, although she would like to see Mary Ellen get the benefits she "was denied as a child," if they take "well" from me, they might as well take them all. They have three other children.

300 Springfield

Strikers Return

Springfield, July 2—Three hundred striking workers are to return to their jobs at the Diamond Match Company's local plant, according to an announcement by Harry W. Shea, president of the local union.

He said their return will follow a compromise agreement, which gives an increase of three cents an hour to all workers during the year, and 50 cents an hour, and increase of two cents to all getting 51 cents or more, and a 4 per cent semi-annual bonus to all workers.

Robber Rifles

Doctors' Pockets

Plymouth, July 2—Nurses are eyeing strangers near the doctors' quarters of Jordan Hospital today. A man they thought a visitor calmly walked past them into the room where surgeons change their clothes and fitted the pockets of Dr. Herbert Howard of Boston and Dr. Harold B. Hamilton of Plymouth. He got \$50.

Merged Bureaus

To Council Again

City Council was to get Mayor Mansfield's proposal to consolidate all city departments under one board for the third time today. The council has twice before rejected the measure.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce and the Boston Real Estate Board have endorsed it.

Cycle Victim Dies

Fall River, July 2—Joseph Banta, 24, is dead today, the victim of a bicycle-automobile collision. The car was driven by William R. Wickman, 23, of Fifth Avenue. The lad is the son of Mariano Banta of Fall River, North Tiverton.

Let A&P help you to make it *****

Luncheon and Supper Ideas for people who like to stay lazy and cool—valuable hints from the A&P kitchen on how to cook to keep cool—picnic suggestions—sandwich suggestions—all assembled in this week's A&P menus which are free for the asking at your nearby A&P Food Stores.

A&P STORES WILL BE OPEN FRIDAY NIGHT
UNTIL 9:30 P. M. BUT WILL BE CLOSED
ALL DAY SATURDAY—JULY 4th.

Enjoy the best for your
traditional Fourth Dinner!

SALMON

FRESH
WHOLE, HALF OR lb 25¢
SLICED-ANY SIZE PIECE

SULTANA RED SALMON 16 OZ CAN 21¢
BUGLE PINK SALMON 16 OZ CAN 9¢

and PEAS

FRESH, CRISP
AND GREEN 2 lbs 23¢

A&P TINY PEAS 20 OZ CAN 19¢
IONA PEAS 2 20 OZ CANS 19¢

SOFT ROLLS

6 freshly baked rolls
protective wrapped
made with the best 7¢



A&P Bakers offer a VARIETY
of Breads to whet your appetite.

WHITE BREAD	GRANDMOTHER'S SLICED OR PLAIN	16 OZ 8¢
MILK BREAD	ANN PAGE WHOLE MILK-SLICED	16 OZ 9¢
LONG LOAF	ANN PAGE SLICED OR PLAIN	16 OZ 9¢
WHOLE WHEAT	WHEAT BREAD	16 OZ 10¢
CRACKED WHEAT	BREAD-SLICED OR PLAIN	16 OZ 9¢
RAISIN BREAD	CHUCK PULL-UP VITAMIN GIVING RAISINS	16 OZ 10¢
PLAIN RYE BREAD	16 OZ 10¢	
SWEET RYE BREAD	BAKED SWEDISH STYLE	16 OZ 9¢
DOUGHNUTS	PLAIN OR SUGARED	DOZ 15¢

more savings--too valuable to miss!

MARMALADE	GORDON & DILWORTH	2 1 LB 25¢
ANN PAGE BEANS	PLAIN OR WITH TOMATO SAUCE	16 OZ 5¢
HAMPTON SODA CRACKERS	2 LB PKG	17¢
ANN PAGE GRAPE JAM	2 1 LB JARS	25¢
APPLE JELLY	GOLDEN HARVEST	2 1 LB JARS 17¢
QUAKER MAID GUM DROPS	1 LB	10¢
JELL-O ICE CREAM MIX	2 PKGS	23¢

PRICES EFFECTIVE IN BOSTON AND VICINITY

THE GRANDEST MOST GLORIOUS 4TH YOU'VE EVER HAD!

HAMS

SUNNYFIELD—SUGAR CURED—WHOLE OR HALF
AT ALL A&P FOOD STORES

LB 29¢

TONICS

YUKON-GINGER ALE & OTHER FLAVORS
[Contents only] 12 34 OZ 95¢ - 12 12 OZ 59¢

3 LARGE 28 OZ BOTS 25¢

CIGARETTES

LUCKY STRIKES, OLD GOLDS, CAMELS AND
CHESTERFIELDS 2 PKGS 25¢—CTN OF 10 PKGS \$1.19

B & M BEANS

BRICK OVEN
BAKED WITH PORK

2 28 OZ CANS 29¢

MUSTARD

"1815" BRAND

QUART JAR 10¢

CORNED BEEF

SLICES PERFECTLY FOR
PICNIC LUNCHEES

12 OZ CAN 15¢

SALAD DRESSING

STUFFED
6 3/4 OZ BOTTLE 25¢

IONA QUART JAR 25¢

OLIVES

SWEET OR
SWEET MIXED QUART BOTTLE 19¢

PLAIN 6 3/4 OZ BOTTLE 15¢

PICKLES

SWEET OR
SWEET MIXED QUART BOTTLE 19¢

DILL PICKLES QUART JAR 15¢

PRESERVES

"ANN PAGE"—A VARIETY OF KINDS
MADE FROM REAL PURE FRUITS

2 LB JAR 29¢

MOXIE CONTENTS ONLY 2 1/2 LBS 25¢

OUR OWN TEA 1/2 LB PKG 21¢

BEECHNUT COFFEE 1 LB TIN 27¢

RECIPE MARSHMALLOWS 1 LB BAG 15¢

A & P GRAPE JUICE QUART BOTTLE 25¢

SANDWICH SPREAD RAJAH 2 3 OZ JARS 25¢

R & R BONED CHICKEN 1/2 OZ TIN 47¢

DEVILLED HAM UNDERWOODS 2 NO 30 CANS 25¢

PEANUT BUTTER SULTANA 2 LB JAR 29¢

ELMWOOD CHICKEN 3 1/2 OZ JAR 33¢

A & P meats give you variety, satisfaction and low prices.

FANCY MILK-FED—FOR FRYING

CHICKENS LB 29¢

BONELESS STEER BEEF FOR OVEN OR POT ROAST

CHUCK ROAST LB 25¢

ARMOUR'S STAR BARBECUE BAKED

SHOULDERS READY TO SERVE LB 29¢

BEST CUTS OF HEAVY STEER BEEF

RUMP STEAK LB 45¢

fish suggestions—

THE FINEST QUALITY AVAILABLE—HAND PACKED AT SEA

HADDOCK LB 9¢

FRESH CAUGHT

MACKEREL LB 5¢

BONELESS HEAVY STEER BEEF

SIRLOIN ROAST LB 39¢

HEAVY CORN-FED STEER BEEF—PROPERLY AGED

RIB ROAST LB 23¢

ARMOUR'S STAR BARBECUE STYLE

PORK LOAF SLICED LB 39¢

SUNNYFIELD—SUGAR CURED

HAMS CENTER SLICES LB 39¢

GOBEL'S OR HONOR MAID—SKINLESS

FRANKFORTS LB 21¢



New! for Summer Meals

HORMEL SPICED HAM

12 OUNCE TIN WITH 27 SLICES 35¢

A&P Food Stores

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

North Shore Fair Committee Meets On Moulton Estate

By BETTY ALDEN

THOSE WHO WENT to Mrs. John P. Moulton's estate in Hamilton yesterday morning to sit around on the lawn and talk over plans for the Christ Church Fair, soon found themselves engrossed with the two events which had, overnight, put the North Shore on the front pages of all the regional newspapers. . . . J. P. Morgan's illness was the chief topic of conversation, for few of them realized that he had been right in their midst for several weeks visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby.



The arrival of Beatrice Phillips, one of the committee members, switched the conversation to the possible appointment of Beatrice's father, William Phillips, as Ambassador to Italy. . . . If such an appointment is made Mr. Phillips will be the second North Shore socialite to be so honored, for back in the early part of this century Mr. George Von L. Myer received the same appointment from Teddy Roosevelt.

Newspaper photographers who had come to record the meeting so that you, and you, and you might have a look-see at who's who on the committee, soon took their attention from Mr. Morgan and Mr. Phillips and there

was a general scramble for powder puffs and pocket combs before the picture taking actually began. . . . Mrs. Sumner Plingree, the genial and energetic little figure who is "bossing" the group of instigators of amateur night, the new feature of this year's fair, posed herself willingly under percolators, leaning against apple trees and on the doorstep of Mrs. Moulton's old Colonial house. . . . Tossed by the wind, her copper hair caught bright glints from the sunlight and she accented her reddish coloring with a simple mustard yellow linen.

Mrs. Moulton, whose thoughtfulness and hospitality extended even to offering those who had driven down from Boston a light snack out on the shady lawn, wore a flowery print which blended with the soft mauves and greens of her charming living rooms. . . . Her daughter, Mrs. Richard Hubbard, also gave everyone a warm greeting.

Barbara Caze, who very conveniently chose the sleepy winter time in Hamilton to be laid up with a serious illness, is feeling fit again and was round and about yesterday giving helpful hints on this and that phase of running the fair.

North Shore youngsters first take part in the fair at such an early age that by the time they have reached the "advanced" age of their debutante year, and are consequently eligible for committee membership, they know all about the inner workings of the benefit and do not hesitate to attend meetings and take active part. . . . Julia Barbour, who knows a thing or two about photography after helping her father take pictures of wild life in Africa, enjoyed watching the newspapermen getting "odd angles" for their editors.

Peggy Pierce, another poised young deb, wore a red and white cotton print and chatted about with Anne Means and Olivia Russell. . . . still others there were, Mrs. Guy Warren Walker, Jr., Mrs. Horace Soule, and Mrs. Arthur Hobson.

Setting a New Fashion on the North Shore

IT'S DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS Mrs. J. A. Lowell Blake is setting a style that is destined to be copied by most of her North Shore friends before the summer is over. . . . For whenever she goes she has a lightweight shetland cardigan slung over her shoulder, athlete fashion, or wrapped about her wrist. . . . Soft and woolly, without being bulky, she has them in all colors, and finds them handy, if, when the wind changes. . . . For the most popular roadside stand, with a sunny yellow cardigan thrown over the shoulders of her tailored white dress. . . . and a few hours later when she stepped out to a formal tea with daughter Anne, she had changed into a fine linen dress and hat of navy pink with, sure enough, a thin sweater to match rolled around her hand and wrist, something like a spare tire.

Lunching out in a plain white shelter at the roadside emporium is quite the fad of society, young and old, at the shore this summer. . . . It only takes a couple of gills of gas for the youngsters to go there between swimming at the Magnolia Beach Club and afternoon tennis at the Essex County Club, and it doesn't tie them down to promising mother to be home in time for the luncheon gong.

Molly Bowditch, wearing a powder blue suit, just the color of her eyes, lunched yesterday with a young man. . . . and but recently we saw Jean Sears there, her novel and robbing egg blue suede with little mauling turban. . . . This outfit should come in handy on her vagabond tour of Europe in a beach wagon, which begins its first lap today. . . . Her travelling companion is Mrs. J. Choate Perkins of Southboro. . . . Mrs. Alexander Wheeler and her young sons also find it fun now and then to sit up at the counter for a bite of lunch.

Frederick Whitwells Now at the Gables

WITH A TWIST of the typewriter roll, we now take you to Cape Cod where things are getting under way for a nice active season. . . . The Frederick S. Whitwells are ensconced at the Gables in Hyannisport, where Mrs. Whitwell is relieved of household duties so she can devote all her time to her antique shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Heath are going to spend a great deal of time on the Cape this season, following the thespian activities of their son Richard, who is booked to appear with Mary Young's company of summer players at Osterville. . . . The Heaths live in Brookline in the winter and the Whitwells live in town.

Chatty Notes of Social Circles

LAST MONDAY EVENING a bon voyage party was held on the new yacht *Astoria*, moored in New York City, for Miss Virginia Phelan, her sister Patricia and Miss Evelyn Weatherby, who sailed on the *RACON* of Jamaica Plain area. . . . Among those present at the party were Miss Patricia Phelan and William R. Kane, Miss Virginia Phelan and Donald

Patrick, Miss Marie O'Connor, Miss Elizabeth Winslow Conner, and John Segal and Miss Evelyn Weatherby with Dr. Frederick S. Whitwells. . . . MR. AND MRS. GASPARD C. RACON of Jamaica Plain are aboard the Santa Elena bound for a cruise through the Caribbean to California.

HAPPY DAYS RETURN FOR SOCIETY'S DAUGHTERS ON NORTH SHORE SANDS



(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

FROM NOW ON it's wind and sand and sun for the younger set of the North Shore who have leisure time to play on the beach and take their daily sun baths. . . . This picture of Miss Jeanne Lyons of Tuxedo road, Swampscott, taken yesterday on the sands of the Swampscott Beach Club, seems to typify the spirit of the outdoor season which is now getting under way.

Jane Northrop Weds Harding F. Bancroft

THE MONTH OF JUNE is over, but the procession of brides still continues. This evening, Miss Jane Clariben Northrop of West Roxbury will become the bride of Harding Foster Bancroft of Staten Island, N. Y. The Rev. Francis S. Bancroft, Jr., brother of the bridegroom, will perform the ceremony in the Chapel of the Roxbury Latin School.

Miss Northrop will wear her mother's dress of white satin, trimmed with lace, which she has long worn. Her long veil is of Brussels point lace and she will carry a large bouquet of lilacs-of-the-valley.

Dressed Alike

All the bridal attendants will be dressed alike. Mrs. Charles Stoddard, Jr., of Greenfield, the matron of honor; Miss Mary Bancroft of Milton, maid of honor; and Miss Mary D. Perkins of Pittsfield, Miss Constance Bancroft of Staten Island, Miss Elizabeth McCutcheon of Greenwich, Ct., Miss Sally Pyle of Far Hills, N. Y., Miss Alice Shirk of Peru, Ind., and Miss Mary Senior of New York city, the bridesmaids, will all wear dresses of white organza, made with full skirts. Large white hats and bouquets of larkspur and hellebore will complete their costumes.

Henry Bancroft, Jr., of New York city, will act as best man for Mr. Bancroft, and the usher will be Alexander Northrop of West Roxbury, brother of the bride; George Pond, Jr., of Syracuse; Mr. Charles N. Stoddard, Jr., of Greenfield; Joseph H. Moran, 2nd, of Brooklyn; Ross Cullen of New York city, Harold Kennedy of Montreal, and William Hutchinson and William Hurd, both of New York city.

Following the ceremony, a reception will be held at the home of Mrs. Edgar C. Barratt of Swampscott, Mrs. Northrop, mother of the bride, is to wear a dress of white chiffon and a navy blue hat while Mrs. Bancroft, mother of the bridegroom, will wear a gown of white and wine red with a large white hat.

Junior Leaguer

Among the many friends who have come from out of town for the wedding are, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Cullen of Minneapolis, grandparents of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Roswell F. Bancroft of New York, Mrs. Edgar C. Barratt of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Northrop, and Miss Jeanne Lyons of Minneapolis, all relatives of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Harding Jordan of New York, uncle and aunt of the groom, and the Misses Bancroft of Woods Hole, aunts of the groom.

Miss Northrop, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Northrop, attended the Brearley school in New York, graduated from Vassar College last month. She is a provisional member of the Junior League. Her father, who was formerly the headmaster of the Brearley school, is now headmaster of the Roxbury Latin school. The bride is a direct descendant of Joseph Northrop who came to Boston in 1837, and of John Bridge, who was associated with the foundation of Harvard College.

Mr. Bancroft, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis S. Bancroft of Staten Island, graduated from Williams College with the class of 1933 and graduated from the Harvard Law school last month. He is a grandson of the Rev. and Mrs. Charles Bancroft of Montreal, and of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Jordan, Jr. of Philadelphia. He is a direct descendant of Richard Bancroft, Archbishop of Canterbury from 1604 until 1626.

After their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft will be at home at 244 East 86th street in New York city.

Pet Show on North Shore

Mrs. Guy Warren Walker, Jr., of Wrentham is chairman of the pet show committee for the Christ Church fair, which is to be held on the church grounds on Wednesday, July 15.

The committee has decided that all sorts of pets except dogs may be shown. There will be classes for all sorts of goldfish, turtles, parrots, canaries, rabbits, guinea pigs, white mice, monkeys, squirrels, etc. and even sheep. The dog show will be separate and will be held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All entries will be accepted, and the judges, Mrs. Robert Chaste, Theodore Hollander and Guy W. Walker, Jr., will judge according to the usual dog show standards.

Working with Mrs. Walker on the pet show committee are Mrs. Nancy Shaw, Miss Katherine Winthrop, Miss Helen Russell, Mrs. Emily Fox, Miss Frances Bortwell and Benjamin Robertson.

JUNIOR BIRDMEN OF AMERICA



DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF THE YOUTH OF THE AMERICAS IN AVIATION

TODAY'S PILOTS OF MODELS—TOMORROW'S MODEL PILOTS

More than 150 model builders are priming and testing their planes in preparation for the season's most important competition, the third annual Outdoor Model Plane Air Races for Junior Birdmen of the Boston American wing to decide the New England champion. They will be held from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m. Monday at Franklin Field, Talbot and Blue Hill avenues, Dorchester.

The tournament will consist of three events for endurance, the longest flights to be the winning flights, with two hours devoted to gliders, two hours for hand-launched stick models, and two hours for Rise-Off-Ground cabin models.

All models have been made to specifications outlined in manuals distributed a month ago to all Junior Birdmen upon request. While these specifications limit the models to certain weight and wing areas, they are elastic enough to allow for originality of design.

Keen rivalry always marks the race for the wing championship which carries with it a handsome silver trophy, mounted with the replica of an airplane, and the right to compete against 18 other wing winners in the national classic for the national title, the William Randolph Hearst trophy and \$250 in cash.

This will be especially so this year as all victors of previous contests are determined to be the first to "repeat." No champion has won the honor here more than once.

Ten soldiers and a non-commissioned officer from the U. S. Army, assigned by Major-General Fox Conner, commandant First Corps Area, and Colonel William Wilbur, commander.

JUNIOR BIRDMEN OF AMERICA

(Membership open to all boys and girls 10 to 21)

I wish to join the Junior Birdmen of America. I enclose a dime (well wrapped) for my gold wings and other membership materials.

Print Name

Street Address

City

State

My Age is Now

(Give Your CORRECT Age)

Mail to Junior Birdmen, Boston American, Wing, 100 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Admire Birdmen Prizes



ARTHUR W. SAMPSON HAZEL LEGGETT

Arthur W. Sampson, Dorchester, and Hazel Leggett, Everett, admire the nine gold, silver and bronze medals, which will be awarded to winners of the Outdoor Model Plane Air Races to be held Monday at Franklin Field for Junior Birdmen of the Boston American wing. The high point score will be declared New England champion and will represent the Boston American in the national tournament in August.



Inspiring Miniature of Palestine

740 Moving Figures 1200 Stationary Statues
124 Impressive Episodes

NOW OPEN Horticultural Hall

Massachusetts and Huntington Avenues

Daily 11 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.; 7 to 11 P. M.
Sunday 1:30 to 5:30 P. M.; 7 to 11 P. M.

No tickets sold after 4:45 P. M. or 9:45 P. M.

Tickets—Adults, 25c; Children, 15c

proceeds for the
**BOSTON AMERICAN
SUNDAY ADVERTISER
Christmas Basket Fund**

By Hazel Livingston

New Tenants

I know that Helen likes to get a divorce, but she's going to Reno for her own reasons. I don't care what she does. I don't care how she lives. I know she went at it all because Bennie says so. Yes, and he says more than she says. I know that one. Even if you know she's living with him now!
 Donatha just laughed. "Kind of a pity if she is. There are three or four in this crowd
 (Continued tomorrow)

What Your Dreams Mean

But the meagles lies much deeper than they, or Mrs. Havens, or the other women, could ever get to the bottom of. It is a kind of mind common to a lot of women—a desire to avoid responsibility, to get out of the world as soon as possible. In short, to be a child again.

"Escape from reality," say the psychologists, is a natural and dangerous wish. We should train ourselves to face and deal with reality, not get out to escape from it.

A dream comes from unconscious mind. Conscious mind has certain thoughts, forces or desires, which are repressed. But the unconscious shows up, frequently in a dream.

Many other facts about dreams are of interest. For example, in an 8-page booklet "THE DREAMS OF THE FUTURE," INPT, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 8

A black and white fashion advertisement for a coat. A woman is standing on a wooden platform, leaning against a railing, wearing a long, light-colored coat with a fur collar and a dark hat. She is smiling and holding a small clutch bag. The background shows a building with a gabled roof. A small diamond-shaped logo is visible in the bottom right corner.

OF YOU GO, winging through the clouds toward a glamorous vacation land. And equal to the thrill of stepping aboard the Concorde is the thrill of your new tweed travel coat and new grosgrain beret!

Is is a summer travel coat that has been tagged by the Fashion Congress. But it has looked ahead and picked for itself some of the newest fall fashion ideas . . . so that it can go on and on in your wardrobe. It is a gold toste color, and the golden note is repeated in the gorgeousness of a red fox collar, painted as if to rever and with as wide a spread over the shoulders as the plane. Notice the the underarm, sleeves tapering to wrist, the slight wrap-around and the bare suggestion of a swaggar line in back.

If you wish for shopping information on coat or beret, phone Annice Brink, Fashion Editor, Liberty 4000, or write her at the Boston Evening American.

CHAPTER 43

I must not let him guess my silly pettiness! That was... one thought in my mind as I shifted my arm over so slightly to accommodate the baby's stretching muscles. She had not yet opened her eyes, and the way she was wrinkling her facial muscles was laugh provoking.

"Oh, my!" Dickie whistled.

[illegible]

By IDA JEAN KAIN

THERE ARE three different types of overweight, with innumerable variations. For this reason the stocky overweights, the disproportionate figures and the Junoesque girls must all individualize their figure program. They cannot adopt just any reducing method and expect to get the right figure.

If you are stockily built, you come by your weight honestly. Avidupoula is not fisherlike, but structure is, and structure determines muscles, arteries, and, consequently, fuel requirements. The short person, besides having less fuel to burn, also has less active tissue and burns fewer calories than the tall person. Active tissue is fat, burns calories. Your low fuel requirements are the reason you gain weight so easily. Unfortunately, you also like to eat and dislike to exercise, and every extra calorie turns into adipose tissue.

Exercise takes secondary place

In the stocky girl's figure program, Her basic fuel needs are so low that she could not possibly keep slim on exercise alone. However, physical activity is valuable in that it develops muscle tissue and increases fuel requirements. Moreover, firm muscle

The figure program of the disproportionate overweight is entirely different from that of the stocky girl. Here, exercise is all important in shifting weight. She must exercise in proportion to her weight, depending on her total weight. Diet changes weight without necessarily changing shape. The medium exercise is the medium of change from buxom to curves. She is likely to be a little overweight, normal but poorly distributed, exercise, if overweight with a disproportionate figure, exercise and diet.

Least of all in the Juneteque girl, with her larger-than-average frame and overweight, pinched fat on her arms and legs, is failure to eat right in her program. This type would suffer on the balanced thousand-calorie diet which makes a healthy reducing program for the stocky girl.

BREAKFAST
Canned Apples
Canned Apricots
Coffee - Clear
LUNCHEON
Bouillabaisse
Large Corned Beef Salad
(Vinegar and Seasoning)
Fresh Fruit, 1 cup
DINNER
String Beans - Asparagus
Potatoes - Parsnips
Larder
Large Fresh Fruit Salad
(Reducer's Dressing)

TIDY JEAN KINGSLEY, "Executive Director," of the "Sisters and Shoulders," will prove of invaluable assistance in the figuring and placing of the food for a large stamped and untidied-amped to the editor of the paper.

PICNIC LUNCH
Supper Cakes or Baked Ham
Fruit
Pointe and Apple Salad
Pancake or Coffee

By ART MOGER

Win 100 @ V.M. SWIM SUITS! 20 dozen Dand M Blue for golf balls.
Now 1936 Styles!

Woe is me! I have no more races
for me! I've lost every
cent! I had! I should have
played layoff as a tip!

HELLO MISS MOORE
WILL YOU PLEASE LOAN
ME A DIME TO GET
HOME?

I TOLD YOU NEVER TO BET! I'VE COME TO BRING YOU BACK TO THE THEATER.

THANKS GRACE, NO MORE BETTING FOR ME.

THE FEELINGS ARE MUTUAL!

THEY'RE BOTH DEAD!

THEY'RE BOTH DEAD! PRODUCED BY PHIL WIT. WRITTEN BY PHIL WIT.

[illegible]

ADVICE on LOVE and MARRIAGE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

June Newlyweds Shocked To Find 'Angels' They Married Are Human

July is the month of the sad awakening for the newlyweds of June. Amazed to find the "angels" they married three and four weeks ago are human beings, and rather ordinary ones at that, scores of young husbands and wives are writing me daily. They're quite sincere, all of them. Much too sincere, for some are even contemplating divorce!

A good example of these letters is the one Mrs. W. B. writes from Brooklyn. She says: DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: William is not the man I

thought I was marrying. Instead of the considerate, kind boy I saw in courtship days, he proved to be about the most selfish, ill-tempered fellow a girl could ever meet.

A wife should have more rights in her own home, but not I. Beginning with the arrangement of the furniture and continuing through the preparation of meals and making of beds, William has appointed himself supreme boss. Everything must be as his mother or did it. Formerly, you'd think I was raised in a barn.

Before our marriage, William was on our porch every night. It was dinner, theater, parties all the time. He just wouldn't let me go for an answer. Now he's dead tired at 7 o'clock and it would take a derick to hoist him off theavenport.

Miss Fairfax, do you think it would be wise for me to return home now and seek a divorce in the near future? William is certainly not the man for me. He would be easier to deal with if he were a brute. He has no heart, and I would have to wait three or four years and quarrel, perhaps, over the custody of my children? MRS. W. B.

My dear girl, No matter how many men you marry in the course of your life, you will always find your fiancé changed from the hour he becomes your husband. And though you are too young and inexperienced to realize it, the trouble will be yours, not his.

For months you've been seeing the world through rose-colored glasses. You have loved him, his every act, even his faults. You have loved him, his every act, even his faults. You have loved him, his every act, even his faults.

Now, take my advice, dear girl. Forget what father did, what brother did, what sister did. You are a woman now, so dare to stand on your own feet. Nothing is so quick and effective as the bringing in of the law and extolling their virtues. Also, politely ask your husband to forget his mother's methods. If he does, tell him that you are a woman now, so dare to stand on your own feet.

Appeals to Court In 'Oil Farm' Row Claiming that the Revere City Council had illegally transferred to the Boston Port Development Company the license for an oil farm in Revere, Mr. Thomas Green of Chelsea yesterday petitioned the Supreme Court for redress.

James F. Mulhern Rites Saturday Funeral services for James F. Mulhern, 69, of Scituate street, Roslindale, who died yesterday in his home of a short illness, will be held at 2 o'clock in Sacred Heart Church.

Danger OF BEING Too PERSISTENT

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

Persistence is not nearly so valuable a quality in Bridge as in veracity. This is particularly true of defensive tactics. Occasionally of course it does not pay to hammer away at one's partner, but in the great majority of cases it is a question of finding the proper shift. In today's hand, West, the opening leader, was entirely too dogged.



As may easily be seen, the bidding was correct in how many men you marry in the course of your life, you will always find your fiancé changed from the hour he becomes your husband. And though you are too young and inexperienced to realize it, the trouble will be yours, not his.

Best Bets Tonight 7:00 p. m.—WEEA—The Father, with Bob Hope, "Honey Child," and Ned Ricks Orchestra. 8:00 p. m.—WEEA—Concert Hall presents the Portland Symphonies. 8:00 p. m.—WEEA—Rudy Vallee and his orchestra. 8:00 p. m.—WEEA—The Case of the Missing Man. 8:00 p. m.—WEEA—Lanny Ross and his orchestra. 8:00 p. m.—WEEA—The Case of the Missing Man. 8:00 p. m.—WEEA—Lanny Ross and his orchestra.

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Art of Personal Loveliness

Make-Up Cleverly Applied Accents Best Features, Subdues Others

By DONNA GRACE

WE HAVE frequently noted—even though she may assume an air of arrogance—the average girl is her own severe critic. Her features, complexion or figure always has some little defect she would change and improve.

The nose, it seems, comes in for more censure than any other feature. It may be too short and wide with a prominent, autocratic mien, but whatever the defect—there is always a make-up to correct it.

Along the sides from just below the bridge of the nose to the nostrils. Then the powder is applied—lighter powder over the nose. Extend the rouge as high as possible on the upper lip and Large nose and long face are softened by placing the rouge below the cheekbones and using a darker powder over the nose and temples.

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Late Radio Flashes Rudy Vallee Wahoos On Air From Texas

By N. T. T. Effete and eastern personality is out West holding the Texas interests entertain the throngs flocking from everywhere to attend the big centennial celebration in Dallas.

Rudy Vallee is visiting there from New York. He is the only one of the big radio stars who is in Dallas. He is the only one of the big radio stars who is in Dallas. He is the only one of the big radio stars who is in Dallas.

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Health

Treating a Bee Sting

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

"APHOBIA" is a big and harsh sounding word. It means morbid dread of bees and their sting. No doubt you know many persons who have this fear, not only of bees, but of other insects.

It is not pleasant to suffer from the sting of a bee. It may be a very painful experience, although it is usually a trivial affair.

The bite of the honey bee, the "sting" itself, may lead to severe pain throughout the body. This is due, of course, to the absorption of the venom liberated by the insect.

The victim complains of pain and swelling at the site of the bite. This is followed by excessive perspiration, dizziness, nausea and a tight feeling in the throat. In severe cases convulsions and even unconsciousness may occur.

Fortunately, the sting of the bee, although its symptoms are severe, is rarely dangerous to life. In occasional cases, the shock is severe from the rapid absorption of the poison. This may seriously interfere with the action of the heart and lungs.

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Cool Budget Frock

MARIAN MARTIN

Pattern 9021 gives to summer dress that reason of sunshine and a cool order that they cheerily follow to these cheerful Marian Martin hues.

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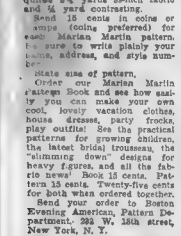
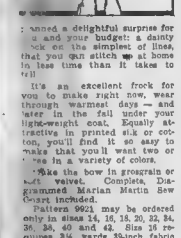
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Late Radio Flashes

Rudy Vallee Wahoos On Air From Texas

By N. T. T. Effete and eastern personality is out West holding the Texas interests entertain the throngs flocking from everywhere to attend the big centennial celebration in Dallas.

Rudy Vallee is visiting there from New York. He is the only one of the big radio stars who is in Dallas. He is the only one of the big radio stars who is in Dallas. He is the only one of the big radio stars who is in Dallas.

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Mrs. Roger Pryor Granted Divorce

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THIS IS LIFE

Sports

BOSTON AMERICAN

Comics

15

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1936

ANN MARSTERS IN HOLLYWOOD

GIRL ABOUT TOWN

By Robert E. Rogers

May Irwin, veteran comedienne who flourished in the Spanish War era, is now the Princess Powinnee (meaning White Water Flower) of the Hopi Indian Tribe of Arizona. The lady was made in northern New York, near her summer home on the St. Lawrence, far, far from the Arizona deserts.

The lady was celebrating her seventy-fifth birthday. For years she has been retired from the stage, being one of the few stars of the old days who made a great deal of money and sailed it down while it was coming in.

May Irwin dated from the days when singing comedienne rather than striking, seldom if ever foreign and exotic, streamlined or accented. She and Fay Temple were two of a kind. She and Stella Mayhew, Emma Carus, or Marie Dressler were not dissimilar. She retired from the stage early. She never went into the movies, so far as I know.

First Big Success Called "The Levee"

One of my earliest memories is of May Irwin singing one of the first of the "darker" rag-time songs, a forerunner of the Bill Simmons and Bill Bailey songs which antedated even Irving Berlin. She was something of a shouter with a kind of awagging strut, holding her elbows at right angles. She wore her blondish hair parted in the middle and looped softly over her ears. She was nothing of a rowdy; she never capitalized eccentricities like her contemporary Eva Tanguay; later she went into straight comedy in short vaudeville sketches played rather quietly and with a middle aged humorous charm.

The first big success of hers that I can remember was a Southern roustabout song called "The Levee." I can't remember the first verse—oh, fickle memory—but the second verse went like this:

"I'm a Tennessee nigger and I don't allow
No red-eyed river roustabout with me to raise a row
"I'm a-looking for that nigger to make him bow!
When I walk that levee round, round, round,
round,
"When I walk that levee round, round, round,
round,
"When I walk that levee round, round, round!
I'm a-looking for that nigger and he must be found!"

"Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight"

She also sang, as who did not in those days, the celebrated war ballad of the Spanish War, "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," to the tune of which, we are told, Sampson and Schley sank Admiral Cervera's ships at Santiago.

"When you hear the bells go jingling-ling,
"All join in and sweetly you must sing,
"And when the levee is over, in the chorus all join in,
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

I said that May Irwin never went into the movies. That is not quite fair. There is extant a very short short, occasionally exhibited by the museum of notable historic films, in which May Irwin and her leading man of the moment, demonstrates the art of kissing. It is only a close-up, head and shoulders, and very brief.

So far as I know that is the only movie she ever posed for. One used to be able to see it in the Fourteenth Street sidewalk where you turned a crank briefly to see such pantomime as "Fun in a Laundry" and "When Bridget Served the Salad Undressed." Always disappointing.

Would Have Been One Of "Grand Old Ladies"

Her vaudeville sketch I most enjoyed was by George Ade and was called "Mrs. Peckham's Debauch" or something like that—the tale of a very respectable middle-aged W. C. T. U. official who by mistake got hold of a little cut of wine through a very long, long, carefully documented drunk scene. It was a beautiful piece of work.

Later her sister, Flo—her twin, I think, and greatly resembling her—looked over the sketch with considerable success.

By this time, I am sure, May Irwin would have been one of the "grand old ladies" of the stage, in the footsteps of Louise Closser Hale, Marie Dressler, and the still living May Robson. She was of that breed and training in the theater, an expert comedienne, and one of the pleasantest of personalities.

Film Niche Found by Boston's Victor Moore

The Boston Evening American presents here with the 26th story of a series of intimate glimpses into the life of Hollywood's capital — "ANN MARSTERS IN HOLLYWOOD." Miss Marsters is being given entire to all of the studios, and is writing her stories from behind the scenes in the land of make-believe. These stories will appear daily.

By ANN MARSTERS
Hollywood, Cal., July 2—Hollywood is expecting great things of Victor Moore.

Good comedians, really funny comedians, are almost as scarce in Movieland as are camels that don't bite.

So the RKO Radio studio is holding its breath while the famous stage comedian makes his debut as a contract player in "Never Gonna Dance," with Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers.

The atmosphere on the set is a decided compliment to Victor Moore. He was rehearsing a scene—and he had everyone actually laughing, even the cameramen and electricians who are just about as immune from being amused as anyone could be.

And when he turned that helpless, befuddled expression to the camera; when the microphone caught that quavering bewilderment in his voice—the scene had to be re-taken because a low giggle shattered the surrounding silence.

Wanted to Live In Hollywood

I had interviewed Victor Moore last fall when he was in Boston playing in "Anything Goes" with William Gaxton and Ethel Merman. He had spoken then of his ambition to go to Hollywood to live and to work.

"I feel very much at home here," he said now, as we sat down next to Ginger Rogers' dressing room, "and I hope to stay forever."

"It's an ambition that has been growing upon me since about 17 years ago when I first visited California to make pictures for the old Lasky company."

"Most of my friends are here, too. I got so that when I dropped in at the Lambs Club in New York I met only strangers and young men just coming up. When I got into the Masquers Club in Holly-



When Victor Moore acts, even the studio hands laugh, no RKO hopes for great things from their "new" comedian, Moore, making his first contract agreement with Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers in "Never Gonna Dance," is glad to be "home"

wood, I meet my old friends."

So Victor Moore has come "home" to stay. He has bought a house in Hollywood and settled down with his three children, Ora, Bob, and Victor, Jr.

He does not take the responsibilities of fatherhood at all lightly. He adores his daughter and his two sons and they have helped to heal the ache in his heart left by the death of his wife three years ago.

Hopes Daughter Will Be Actress

"I'm hoping that Ora will succeed as an actress," he said. "She is just 18 and she has enrolled in Lela Rogers' dramatic school. That's Ginger Rogers' mother, you know, and she has a splendid school here of the studio."

"I shall encourage her as much as I can, but I realize so much better than she, that there is a long, discouraging apprenticeship ahead of her."

"Rather than have her be a mediocre actress, I'd prefer that she didn't act at all. There is far too much mediocrity and inexperience on the stage and screen."

"Inexperience is a thing that no actor or actress can hide, and I want Ora to have a background of experience before she attempts anything important

In Hollywood, he tells Ann Marsters, Boston Evening American feature writer, in a studio interview. When he first went to Hollywood, Moore found all his old friends, so now he wants to spend the rest of his days there, he confides to Ann.

Victor Moore began his own career in Boston. He was born in New Jersey, but his parents moved to Dorchester in 1891 to open a restaurant there.

Moore told me that he had his first acting experience when he answered an advertisement for "supers" during a run of "Babes in Toyland" at the old Boston theater.

For more than two years he played bits in various Boston theaters, appearing with John Drew in "Rosemary," and with Ada Rehan. He worked as a cashier in his father's restaurant in his spare time—to fill out the salary of \$3.50 he got for his stage work.

Then he joined a stock company for a tour through Massachusetts, mostly playing "heavy" roles.

Moore Discovered By George Cohan

It was George M. Cohan who first discovered him, when Moore was playing in a New York company. Cohan promptly wrote the part of "Kid" Burns into his "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway," especially to fit Moore's talents.

That show ran for about two years—and it made Victor Moore famous. So famous, that he went on to star in one hit after another.

"I never expect to return to the stage," said Moore, "and I suppose I shall miss it to a certain extent. Working for hot lights and cold cameras is quite different from being able to feel the reaction of an audience. You can never feel sure, this way, that your comedy is even registering."

But the officials at RKO are so sure their newest comedian is going to register with a resounding "click" that whenever they see Moore, they can't resist patting him fondly on the back.

Tomorrow—Ann Marsters interviews the screen's old grand old lady, May Robson.

By Marjorie McBride

A girl who wants to be an airplane hostess or stewardess must have many qualifications. She must be a graduate nurse. She must be able to inspire confidence in others. She must be between 20 and 30, and weigh not more than 113 pounds.

Since Nellie Granger became a national heroine, after the air disaster at Uniontown, Pa., young women who fancy themselves as eligible have been displaying interest in this newest and strangest of the professions.

Not all of them realize what it takes. Ability to crawl through the underbrush, as Nellie Granger did, and summon help, is not in itself enough. A MARJORIE MCBRIDE hostess or stewardess must be ready to entertain, calm, nurse or doctor a passenger at a moment's notice. She should be able to talk about anything from Hemingway's latest novel to Dizzy Dean's last shutout.

Lots of the girls are also pilots. Miss Helen Huntley of Boston is. She took license of John Shobe of this city and holds a private license. She could fly, if the need arose.

Strict Examination Every Two Months

Every two months, a stewardess, or hostess, as the particular line chooses to call her... undergoes a rigid physical examination. Particular attention is paid to her heart and nerves. Before she gets a job, there is a training period, and not all those who apply are chosen.

One of the headaches of the airline executives is the fact many of the girls marry either pilots or wealthy passengers. Automatically, they leave the service. Matrimonial casualties keep the big lines on the hunt for new talent all the time.

Miss Huntley is with United Air Lines. American Air Lines, Inc., has four New England girls in Chicago taking training for stewardships. They are Gladys Bishop and Bernadine McLeod of Malden, Elizabeth Hastings of New Bedford, and Gertrude L. Lavois of Fall River.

Girls who are not and bothered about becoming airplane hostesses might as well know... that Nellie Granger was chosen from 2000 applicants a year ago... there are, annually, 5000 applicants for the 125 jobs available in the country. The post of hostess is more than an adventure, it's a job, and not an easy one.

Kin of Belasco

Host at Sheraton

John Pierre Belasco, maitre d'hotel at the Sheraton, is the grand-nephew of David Belasco. John Pierre is studying voice, and hopes to make his debut with the Metropolitan Opera Company next season.

No town in America takes to Gilbert and Sullivan like Boston, according to Richard Colman, who should know. He's the general manager of the P.O. Cary Company, which returns to Boston this fall for another five-week engagement.

He says:

"There's a strong English tradition in Boston, even though it was one of the cradles of the Revolution. That's why Boston gets five weeks on our list, and Chicago four!"

Political friends and foes of former Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell should get a rare thrill out of a trip to the lobby of the Boston Art Club at Newbury and Eastwood streets. There's a portrait of him by John Hilliard on view.

In court and on the stump, Mr. O'Connell has been noted as a real aggressive man. Artist Hilliard chose to paint him in the quiet of his garden, calm and cool and conciliatory. Some of his old rivals would never recognize him.

Many Bostonians

Raise Rare Flowers

Rare flowers are the hobby of many prominent Bostonians. Mrs. Albert Cameron Burroughs, Sr., of the North Shore gets in for orchids... Albert G. Ferguson, insurance broker, for rare gladioli, raised at his estate in Orleans... Frank Sawyer, head of the Checker Cab Co., for anise roses... has place in his Cohasset... Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Webster, socialists, for roses... Mrs. Henry Richardson grows wild flowers at her home in Brookline... Mrs. James J. Phelan is partial to the iris, and has many varieties at Ledgewood, her summer home in Manchester.

'TIS POINTED STORY

Porcupine Has Peach of Time

The porcupine has many fun and striking points about him. There is a thrill in every quill. When strangers try to touch him.

New York, July 2 (U.S.)—Peter, the porcupine, was having a swell time romping among the branches of a peach tree and devouring a mess of fresh fruit, but there was one thing he overlooked.

The peach tree did not belong to him. It was the property of the Benhart-Stork meat market. So Mearns Reinhardt and Stork went into a huddle under the tree and tried to persuade Peter to leave the evil ways and branches of the peach tree alone. Failure in that, they called in the neighbors, one of whom had a bright idea.

Alfred Nock, armed with a stick and a bullet, fired the tree but came down faster than he went up. He learned that Peter had a lot of fine points, in fact, he came down with a handful of them. Patrolman Victor Voeke and a

posse, armed with clubs, brooms and mops, chased Peter all over the back yard and finally cornered him in a cabbage can.

Then everybody grew kind-hearted and fed him peaches—that is, everybody but Alfred, who was busy pulling porcupine quills out of his hand.

Peter refused to reveal his home address, but it is thought he escaped from a small stall in Forest Park.

Duce's Daughter Much Improved

Rome, July 2 (U.S.)—Premier Mussolini's six-year-old daughter, Anna Maria, is "much better." It has been officially announced. The child is ill with infantile paralysis. The premier returned to Rome from his daughter's bedside.

PHONE YOUR NEWS TIPS TO THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN AND SHARE IN \$50 CASH AWARDS THAT ARE OFFERED EACH WEEK

Do you want to make some money for being alert? Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week will be given \$25 weekly for the best first exclusive news tip received, \$10 for the next best, \$5 for the next best. If so, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday a total of \$50 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. There are \$1 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips.

BRASS-LESS BASEBALL OF RED SOX MAJOR CAUSE OF STUNNING CRASH

AUSTEN LAKE

Negro Journal

Thinks Louis Was Fed Dope

THE FLAME OF RACIAL RESENTMENT is being fanned by the Afro-American, Negro mouthpiece published in Baltimore but with a wide circulation in the Eastern black belt. A late issue, which is stirring fury in Harlem, carries a red-ink front page banner in block type, screaming that Joe Louis was doped on the night that Max Schmeling paralyzed him with solid right hand busts to the chin.

The accusation, which is blatant enough in the headline, tapers down to careful typographical footwork in the body of the article, using such editorial feints as "Harlem is pointing to racketeers in Schmeling's camp . . . Schmeling's advisers would easily toss a thousand to anyone who dropped a pinch of powdered opium in Joe's bucket . . . Advisers smart enough to win a world's championship with their fighter lying on the flat of his back are smart enough to make a bum fighter whip a good one."

This last, obviously places the finger on Joe Jacobs, Max's manager, who, on the 1930 night that Jack Sharkey dropped his man with a low blow, was crouched beneath Schmeling's corner. Max collapsed, writhing on the floor but struggled gamely to rise as Jacobs mounted the platform yelling for enforcement of the legal penalty for dirty work. So that Max gradually slumped down and took the world championship by judgment against Sharkey. Jacobs was credited with being the means of getting him the title, though Max denied, as lately as his training at Napauch, that he had heard Jacobs' voice other than a thin, inarticulate screech on the larger murmur of the mob. But he had, in the opinion of the press, been sincerely fooled and whether he could have hoisted himself to resume the struggle is a matter that lies buried in the caves of his conscience.

SCHMELING CHILLY TO JACOBS

AS ONE WHO WATCHED THE GOINGS ON at Napauch, on the eve of the big scene, I can testify as to the absence of racketeers or the smelly no-goods who usually breed an air of mischief and suspicion about a heavyweight fight camp.

There was, one noted, a strained coolness by Schmeling toward Jacobs, who pattered rather wistfully about the hotel colony and seldom visited his fighter's retreat in the woods.

But the rest of the entourage consisted of a handful of journalists, including two gentlemen from London dailies who maintained a stiff sartorial correctness in the middle of neglectful surroundings and never doffed their jackets in the oppressive warmth or allowed their socks to slump above their shoe tops.

But the attitude at Lakewood, N. J., was very loose and free, with Louis easily accessible to the mob of mixed blacks and whites who swarmed around the big hotel. I think, if there was any poisoning, it came from the pumped, colored dudes and the hot-che, loogie-mammies who stayed after training sessions to shake their hips in the cellar beverage parlor where a Negro orchestra beat out lonesome rhythms and darktown society lolled around tables. Louis went there frequently after his workouts, looking very blank and bewildered, but frankly fond of the hurly-burly.

If he was doped, it was with the languorous lethargy of these fun sessions and the fawning throng.

NONE BUT LOUIS' HOUSEHOLD THERE

THE TWO NIGHTS BEFORE THE fight he was cloistered in a downtown New York hotel, fed by his own Negro chef and guarded from any strangers, so that even newsmen, familiar to his handlers, were refused entrance. Thus, if any pills were dropped into his chicken gumbo, it must have been done by his own trusted associates.

Possibly nobody has ever shovelled distress into a professional fighter's rations and the picturesque scenes of such goings on, which have become part of the lore of the prize ring, may be nothing more than the imaginations of excited handlers and sport writers.

Because the effect of any dosages must be timed to a medical nicety lest they explode prematurely and the victim lapse into a lethargy before the first blow is struck. It would have to be done, in short, by a person within the circle of the fighter's confidence, who could administer any poisons at any instant. And all about Louis, for 48 hours before the battle, were his own racial intimates.

JIM JEFFRIES AT REVO WAS said to have suffered from something dissolved into his tea but calmer reasoning decided that he suffered from a variety of punches dropped on his jaw. And after the first Dempsey-Tunney fight there were rumors that unscrupulous parties named Bo-bo had snatched away the tire of obliquity from the cream which Jack swallowed for breakfast that morning. But pugilistic history decided that if Dempsey did not feel well with his centers, stranger things had happened to innocent people, and his defeat was credited to the roundhouse lick with which Tunney saluted him as they met in their first collision after the opening bell.

What the Afro-American is doing, in inciting the more primitive element against race and religion and roving New York's police to deploy in large numbers through the Harlem districts, is to block Louis' further chance at a title bout for fear of unleashing racial spasms that will get a lot of people hurt.

ANENT A RECENT REMARK in this column about the public sale of Narragansett common stock, Walter O'Hara writes, "Every stockholder is placing 40 per cent of his or her holdings on the open market. And the track treasury will not benefit to the tune of a single penny, as the original and present stockholders are the ones to get the proceeds." Okay, Walter,

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

16

BOSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1936

Helen Jacobs Wins; In Final Round

POLISH Star Is VICTIM MEETS GERMAN FOR TITLE

Wimbledon, Eng., July 2 (AP)—Helen Jacobs of Berkeley, Cal., four times American champion, gained the final round of the all-England tennis championship today with a 6-4, 6-2 victory over Jadwiga Jedrzejowska of Poland.

Miss Jacobs' opponent in the final to be played Saturday will be Frau Hilda Krahwinkel Spring of Germany and Denmark. Frau Spring conquered Mme. Simone Mathieu of France, 6-3, 6-2.

For Miss Jacobs, her victory today atoned for two previous defeats suffered at the hands of the plump Polish star and marked the third straight year and the fifth time since 1928 that she has reached the final. In this tournament, Frau Springline was an opponent. Frau Springline was an opponent. The Polish girl broke Helen's service in the third game at love. Miss Jacobs, however, abandoned her erratic flat drives and fell back on her old reliable chop shots to force the front at 3-5. It was spectacular turning compared with the tame opening match.

Second Set

Miss Jedrzejowska forced Helen into a series of weak nets and broke the American's service to lead 4-3, but Helen's smothering chop again took command and she drew up level in the eighth. The American finally held her serve in the duodecimo game, after dissipating at above level and then ran out the set as the Poles suddenly lost control and drove four far out of the court. Jacobs, 4 2 0 4 4 3 3 4 6-33 Jedrzejowska, 0 4 4 2 3 4 2 3-31.

The crowd gave Helen a fine hand as she shocked court after taking the first game of the second set at love.

Helen's chop gave her opponent a severe attack of "netitis" as the American quickly took a 3-0 lead by now Jadwiga had completely lost the touch of her blinding drives and she fell on an easy victim for Miss Jacobs, who effected another service break in this eighth game.

Home Run Standing

By Associated Press	
Out, Giants	1
E. Moore, Reds	1
Fluckey, Pirates	1
Klein, Phillies	1
Dickert, Yankees	1
Kutnerboer, Indians	1
Swank, Indians	1
Kuhel, Senators	1
Lewis, Senators	1
Ronan, Senators	1
Hagman, Senators	1
Walker, Tigers	1
1936 LEADERS	
Fox, Red Sox	22
Roberts, Yankees	19
Tracy, Indians	19
Wright, Yankees	18
Joe, Giants	14
Johnson, Athletics	11
Averil, Indians	10



MISS BARBARA HOWE, Boston Swimming Association high jump star, shows how she expects to reach the heights necessary to win the women's tryouts at Providence, Saturday, in order to win a trip to the Olympics in Berlin this summer. She is one of the five Greater Boston girls who have been selected to compete at the Brown Stadium against the nation's best.

Bithell's Yacht Wins at Detroit

William G. Bithell, of the Boston Model Yacht Club, retained his national championship for Class A model yachts at the conclusion of a three-day regatta in Detroit. Because of the victory with the Blue Chip, Bithell will represent the United States in the international championship in England next month.

Hit Fest

American League pitchers had a collective headache of tremendous proportions today after a Wednesday hitting orgy which saw 371 hits in six games. Two leagues between succeeded in knocking out a total of 106 runs. The first game of the Indiana-Brown game with the high point, with each side getting 10 runs.

Boston Woman Tennis Victor

Philadelphia, July 2—Mrs. J. Dallas Cobble of Boston, survived fourth round play in the women's Middle States Tennis championships by defeating Rose Knaus of Philadelphia. In two surprising upsets, Dorothy Workman of Los Angeles, the favorite, and Elizabeth Blackman of Detroit, seeded fourth, were eliminated.

Team Needs New Faces

EXCLUSIVE

By JOE CASHMAN

New York, July 2—Staggering under six straight defeats, the million-dollar Red Sox, who are looking like a basement remnant, have dropped below the Detroit Tigers into third place and find themselves sharing their new birth with the Washington Senators today, while the fifth place Cleveland Indians lurk only a game behind.

CAN THE SOX COME BACK?

That all depends on what is meant by coming back. It will be the miracle of the age if they become serious pennant factors again this season with the material they now possess.

The Cronmen are playing the best they can. They're behaving themselves. There's no friction or dissatisfaction among them.

At the moment, they're undoubtedly tightened up and worried over their slump, but back ten days ago, when defeats weren't alarming, their play revealed they lacked the class to win this race.

No, this present group of Fenwayites won't battle their way back into the flag running unless a dozen or more show 100 per cent improvement in every department of play or the Yanks and Tigers decide to go to the Olympics to play.

And there's even less chance that the acorns, now conching the minors, can find the picking and outfield talent that's needed to make the club a pennant factor.

Nobody the Sox have out under order would help at the moment. Attempts have been made to buy a few promising performers but the price asked in every case was exorbitant.

This is a very bad time of year to go looking in the sticks for material, especially for a club like the Sox that has no players to give in exchange. The minor league outfit can't afford to trade standouts in mid-season, unless they get both money and players in return.

Rookies Spell Success

The wisest course for the scouts to pursue would seem to be to concentrate on trying to locate some brilliant youngster who'll be able to come up next year and give the club that extra fire it needs to go places, like Joe DiMaggio of the Yanks and "Buddy" Lewis of the Senators this year.

If you look back, you'll find that no new champion in recent years in either league reached the top without some sensational rookie. It would be great, of course, if the Sox could find such a kid immediately. The club might storm the pegasus again. But it's too much to expect such a discovery at this time.

So well consider only the present players in discussing the future of the Fenway flock.

They're really not as bad as they've been for the past week. We think that if they profit by past mistakes, they have enough stuff to finish third and possibly second.

They go home after today's game with the Yanks here and will remain at the Yank for two weeks.

That stay will go far towards determining their final standing. The Jersey Street Orchard, with its chunky left field wall, is made to order for most of the Sox hitters. They're hitting it with drive that would be easy out on most of the road pastures and there's nothing like a few extra base blows to restore a player's confidence.

But even with the advantages of the home wall and home cooking, the club must get improved pitching and play a lot smarter ball than it did on this road trip to escape falling further down the ladder.

The pitching has been so erratic that Manager Joe Cronin trying desperately to stay close to the roof, has more or less forgotten rotation. It might help if now, with the state far, far away, he began working Grove, Ferrell, Marston and Ostermuller in turn and let nothing interfere with the order.

There are not many lineup changes Boss Joe could make if he wished to, but one or two shifts that might help are possible.

He could and may give Jack Kroner a chance as a regular and move Webster to the outfield.

And if the team doesn't start winning again as soon as it gets back, there would be everything to gain and nothing to lose by letting Oscar Melillo see some more action. Things were going pretty well when "Ske" was in there before.

Mental Lapses Common

It's all very well to say that the little spinach eater is weak at the bat, but he's a smart ball player and the Sox could afford to sacrifice some punch for extra brains, judging from the number of ridiculous plays they've pulled this season.

The Sox players are as regulars of the supporting cast with the exception of Cronin and Melillo who haven't been guilty of mental lapses on the bases or in the field, we can't recall their names.

An elementary school player couldn't be excused for some of the dumb plays our heroes have pulled.

They fall asleep on the base paths, they try to stretch hits when they're way behind, they throw to the wrong bases.

Cronin gets horses giving instructions that every major league should know by heart, but which, if he charges ever learned, it was so long as he'd never forgotten all about them.

When Melillo is in there, though, there's one less to be warned and one more to do some warning with the result that the whole outfit gives some semblance of smartness.

The inexcusable and costly mental errors which have

Continued on Page 18, Column 3

GLEN GARRY

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY

AGED IN THE WOOD 8 YEARS

New England's Old Favorite

FOR 50 YEARS IMPORTED BY

S. S. PIERCE CO.

BOSTON

[illegible]

BUSTER BOY, THE BLYE FLY

PLATER

Goes in SEVENTH

EXPERT'S BEST BET OF DAY

By DAVE WILSON
(Selections made for fast track)
BEST BET—BUSTER BOY
SEVENTH RACE

Suffolk Downs, East Boston, July 2—Miss L. C. White's Buster Boy, third to Little Dinah and Tornado in last effort, should come right back and beat the field of \$2500 to \$2000 platers in the seventh race here today. Buster Boy shapes up as the best bet of the eight-race card.

Feature of the card will be the fifth event, labeled the American Handicap. I can't find the finish of the mile and 70-yard test. Candy Maid, Malbrook and Black Buddy.

FIRST RACE
Ward, Little Stepper, Golden Thought

Birlingham along with Mrs. W. M. McJorjor's WARD in this open affair. LITTLE STEPPER, third to Willow Bud, performed as if a little up on an evening card in that initial appearance, under-racing and GOLDEN THOUGHT should share in the spoils.

SECOND RACE
Bore Hunt, Balaah, A. O'Connell

BURE HOUR ducked today's third race to await his race. Bore Hunt, under the eye of Highhouse usual but not in the race. Bore Hunt will be along in time to suit his home from BALAAH. A. O'CONNELL, on best race, Bore Hunt will in light for the show award.

THIRD RACE
Stargazon, Zevandah, Believer

STARGAZON, winner of two races, under the eye of the most recent endeavor in order to grace the winner's laurels. STARGAZON figures solid despite additional weight. BELIEVER needs only to put forth a best effort to snare the short end.

FOURTH RACE
Red Wagon, Blue Day, Advancing

RED WAGON, on Salem form, shapes up rapidly superior to the field. Blue Day, under the eye of the bottom platers. Needs only consistent handling to suit BLUE DAY. ADVANCING ANNA, under the eye of the top end, shapes up as a keen contender.

FIFTH RACE
Candy Maid, Malbrook, Black

Anything can happen in this open affair. The race will be a bunch that all will be right there at the pay off. MALBROOK, under the eye of the top end, shapes up as a keen contender. BLACK BUDDY, under the eye of the bottom platers, shapes up as a keen contender.

SIXTH RACE
Sunnair, Anglia, Warrior, Gay

SUNNAIR needs only to stick to the short route home to carry the race. The Patriotic, under the eye of the top end, shapes up as a keen contender. ANGLIA, under the eye of the bottom platers, shapes up as a keen contender.

SEVENTH RACE
Buster Boy, Rymed, Pluck, Little

BUSTER BOY, under a hotly anticipated 104 pounds, needs only consistent handling to suit BLUE DAY. RYMED, under the eye of the top end, shapes up as a keen contender. PLUCK, under the eye of the bottom platers, shapes up as a keen contender.

EIGHTH RACE
Prize Purse, Nitz, Time, Predeque

PRINCE POMERIE, if not too more, should lead the indifferent field of \$2500 to \$2000 platers from fiscal to wire. STRANGE TIMES, under the eye of the top end, shapes up as a keen contender. PREDEQUE is really the best bet of the day, but the strength of that bet is 200 to 1.

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Consensus of Selections at SUFFOLK DOWNS

(Compiled from Selections at 13 Leading Handicappers)

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
Ward, Little Stepper, Golden Thought	Bore Hunt, Balaah, A. O'Connell	Stargazon, Zevandah, Believer	Red Wagon, Blue Day, Advancing	Candy Maid, Malbrook, Black Buddy	Sunnair, Anglia, Warrior, Gay	Buster Boy, Rymed, Pluck, Little	Prize Purse, Nitz, Time, Predeque

How Experts Figure SUFFOLK DOWNS Card

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Wilson's Suffolk Form

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
Ward, Little Stepper, Golden Thought	Bore Hunt, Balaah, A. O'Connell	Stargazon, Zevandah, Believer	Red Wagon, Blue Day, Advancing	Candy Maid, Malbrook, Black Buddy	Sunnair, Anglia, Warrior, Gay	Buster Boy, Rymed, Pluck, Little	Prize Purse, Nitz, Time, Predeque

Revised Line, Jockeys at Suffolk

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
Ward, Little Stepper, Golden Thought	Bore Hunt, Balaah, A. O'Connell	Stargazon, Zevandah, Believer	Red Wagon, Blue Day, Advancing	Candy Maid, Malbrook, Black Buddy	Sunnair, Anglia, Warrior, Gay	Buster Boy, Rymed, Pluck, Little	Prize Purse, Nitz, Time, Predeque

Argentine Polo Olympic Crews Defy Accepted

New York, July 2 (AP)—Just when it is expected American polo fans would get a chance to see the best of the world's polo players, the Argentine Olympic polo team has been accepted to play in the United States Polo Association's annual tournament in New York.

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The Argentine Olympic polo team, which has been accepted to play in the United States Polo Association's annual tournament in New York, is expected to be the best of the world's polo players.

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DORNOCH In 1st at AGAWAM

BEST BET

By DAVE WILSON
Sections for a fast track
BEST BET—LUNA MICA
SEVENTH RACE

Luna Mica, on general form, shapes up as a stand-out wagering proposition in the six furlongs of the third stanza at Agawam Park this afternoon.

SCRATCHES

AT SUFFOLK DOWNS
—Happy Diana, Golden Thought
—Mossy Man, One Chance
Rough Party, Malbrook
—Fiddie Dignity, Holyhook
Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT DETROIT
—Chicago Express
—Crimin
—Col. Hatfield
Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT LAFAYETTE
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
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Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT HAMILTON
—Thermal, Candy Man, Heather
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—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT HAMILTON
—Thermal, Candy Man, Heather
Rough, Field, Mossy Man, Heather
—Thermal, Candy Man, Heather
Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT AGAWAM
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT LAFAYETTE
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
—Luna Mica, Proteus, Keyed Up
Weather, clear; track, fast.

AT HAMILTON
—Thermal, Candy Man, Heather
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Weather, clear; track, fast.

COLLYER'S

SPORT OF KINGS

COMMENT

By BERT E. COLLYER

Chicago, July 1.—The big day! It's finally here, Adolph, the day they've been long awaiting down at Latonia when the mud has come and Chagrus will be turned loose.

Also, the good mare, which has worked seasonally and raced almost too bad, is dropped into cheaper company, all of which spurs victory. Of course, there are a few others which will be benefited by the money going.

For instance, there's LUCY in the eighth, and PASTRY in the seventh. There even is a QUIDDE CAKE in the first. Two-week-old colts, one of the J. Whitney sires in the third. Never has so much been done in the sport.

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TAP'S TIPS

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FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

Easy Does It!

West Peabody Woman's Story of Time Haste Meant Disaster

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, one of the swell things about this business of listening to other people's stories is that you pick up a lot of odd and interesting information.

Those bits of information do not necessarily have anything to do with the general subject of adventure. Sometimes they do have a bearing on the particular adventure of the day—and sometimes they don't.

I had a letter from an old time cowpuncher once, who stopped right in the middle of his yarn to explain in detail how the oldtimers of the Old West used to stop a stampede.

I got a big kick out of that because it is something I had always wondered about.

But it's MRS. DAVID HOLBROOK, 60 Newbury Street, West Peabody, who gave me the dope on mad dogs and "run fits."

If you ever see a dog running down the street, sort of frothing at the mouth, boys and girls—well—don't take any chances with him, but don't jump right to the conclusion that he has rabies, either.

Mrs. Holbrook says that a lot of dogs who go tearing around town and get shot by policemen are afflicted with nothing worse than "run fits," an ailment that makes them act almost exactly as if they were mad.

It isn't an easy job telling one disease from the other. Many an officer has shot an innocent pooch because—well—because with human lives at stake he couldn't afford to take chances. But Mrs. Holbrook will never make a mistake like that. She knows her dogs. She has seen many a one with the "run fits" and once, on a terrible day in July, 1931, she looked into the eyes of a dog that was really mad!

She will never forget that moment. Nor will the picture of that dog ever completely fade from her mind.

"Anyone who has ever seen a mad dog," she says, "will never mistake it for anything else but a mad dog!"

Mrs. Holbrook has always loved dogs, and that, she says, may be the reason why she took up dog handling 12 years ago as a means of making a living. Ever since then she has run a dog farm, and there have been times when she has had as many as 30 dogs in her care.

And though some of those dogs have had the reputation of being vicious, she has never been afraid of any of them.

"I've found," she says, "that most cases of viciousness in dogs has resulted from a big wide yellow streak in some human. A dog can detect the least speck of yellow in you before you know it yourself, and that brings out his natural instinct to bully."

"Fear is one thing you can't have if you are to handle and win the respect of dogs."

So Mrs. Holbrook never allowed herself to be afraid of any dog until—

Yep—I guess there's always got to be a first time. And here's how it came about in Mrs. Holbrook's case. It was a hot summer day and she was making her afternoon rounds, just to see that all her boarders were well taken care of.

There was one dog she especially wanted to check up on—a big Chow that didn't seem to be in the best of health.

Mrs. Holbrook came to the Chow's pen and unbolted the gate. The Chow didn't have much of an appetite, and she was in the habit of giving him fresh water and a morsel of food outside of his regular feeding time. She stepped into the pen and looked the gate again, and then her glance fell on the dog.

He was standing at the other side of the pen, 15 feet away, his back up against the wire wall of the enclosure, and what Mrs. Holbrook saw in that dog's eyes made her heart almost stop beating.

She had seen dogs with "run fits" and dogs with "worm fits" and dogs with almost every other kind of ailment that dogs ever have. BUT IT WAS NONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT WAS BOTHERING THE CHOW. THE INSTANT SHE LOOKED AT HIM SHE KNEW HE WAS MAD—THAT HE WOULD BITE HER IF HE COULD AND SEND THE GERM OF THE WORLD'S MOST DREADED DISEASE—RABIES—COURING THROUGH HER NERVOUS STREAM AND AT THE SAME TIME SHE REALIZED THAT SHE WAS HELPLESS TO STOP

THE GATE WAS AT HER BACK, BUT SHE COULD NEVER GET THROUGH IT IN TIME. IN ONE HAND SHE HELD A PEN OF WATER. THE OTHER HAD THE PEN OF FOOD.

The gate was hooked, and she knew that the instant she made a move to get away that dog would leap at her.

"A lot was going on in my brain in that moment," she says, "but one thing I knew I must not do, and that was to move quickly. I had to move slowly and steadily, for one sudden motion and he would be on me. There's nothing hard to do when all your senses are crying out for fast action."

But the first lesson she had ever learned in dealing with dogs was to stifle a show of fear. She steeled herself to the job ahead of her.

"Without taking my eyes off the dog," she says, "I set down the dishes. Still watching him closely, I unbolted the wire gate as slowly and as carefully as I could. Then, as soon as it was wide open, I made one desperate leap through it, banging it shut after me."

"I got that gate shut just in time. With the first quick move the dog leaped for me and snapped at the wire, so close to me that the foam from his mouth was thrown all over my clothes."

Then it was that Mrs. Holbrook's knees began to buckle under her. She slipped down to the ground in a faint, and if it were fiction we'd wind up by saying that she never had anything to do with dogs again.

But it isn't fiction, and in real life dogs have got to be taken care of and people have got to get on. It's—

"As soon as my heart stopped beating," she says, "I got up and finished my rounds. But I was mighty weak in the knees for the rest of the day."

All right, adventurers, send me those yarns. Tomorrow I've another great adventure for you.

I'M SHOWING MY HANDS 'CAUSE I COULDN'T GET THE GREASE OFF 'EM AFTER CHANGIN' THAT TIE.

BETTER GET SOME LAVA SOAP. THAT GETS ANY KIND OF GRIME OFF HANDS...EVEN IN COLD, HARD OR SALT WATER.

Lava Soap, with its rich pumice-leather, gets the dirt and other soaps can't get. Its good oils are good for the hands. Get Lava today.

LAVA SOAP

Floyd Gibbons will pay good money for good TRUE adventure stories. Hundreds of people in Boston and nearby towns have received ten-dollar and hundred-dollar bills for their yarns, and there's no reason why you can't do the same, for, as Floyd says, everybody has had at least one adventure. Fred A. Carlson of 57 Deaconess Road, Boston, won a hundred and ten dollars for the story of his life's biggest moment, and you can do the same. For further details, see the box at the right side of this page.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00
And Membership In The Floyd Gibbons Adventure Club

It's the easiest money you ever earned. Here's the only rule: YOUR STORY MUST BE TRUE. Everyone is eligible and you don't have to be a writer to compete, because Floyd will collaborate with you and iron out any rough spots. Just write down the TRUE story of your biggest thrill and mail it to Floyd, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop Square, Boston. Write your name and address plainly and keep a copy of your letter, as NO STORY CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable pictures or souvenirs. Just send the FACTS!

SECRET AGENT X-9

THERE'S A LIGHT BUNKING ON AND OFF FROM THE SHORE AND AN ANSWERING SIGNAL FROM A BOAT IN THE COVE!

LANDING ABOUT FIFTY MEN AND HEADING THEM INTO CARS!

THEY'LL BE SPOTTED AWAY TO VARIOUS CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES AND WITH THE AID OF THEIR COUNTRYMEN WILL DISAPPEAR AS IF THE EARTH HAD SWALLOWED THEM!

WELL, WE'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT RACKET!

BUT X-9 WOULD NOT BE SO CONFIDENT IF HE BUT KNEW THAT HIS EVERY MOVE IS WATCHED

The G-Man's Lady-in-Waiting

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

I DON'T INTEND TO BUY IVORY THAT MAY ORIGINALLY HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM ME, BRENT!

IF YOU SAY I BOUGHT THOSE TUSKS FROM THE UMBALI SAVAGES, KNOWING THEY WERE TO BE STOLEN—GOODS—I SAY YOU LIE, SIMPSON

NO MAN DARE SAY THAT TO ME—SMASH

IF I HAD MY WHIP I'D LASH YOU TILL—

"Who's a Liar?" BOTH YOU MEN COME TO MY HUT—I WANT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS QUARREL

RED BARRY.

RED BARRY.

MULLER'S UPSTAIRS...THE REST OF THE MOBS' DUE AT NINE...THE PASSWORD IS...THE WORD...

IT'S ABOUT 8:30 NOW, SCOTTY...TURN THIS MUG OVER TO THE COPS SO HE CAN'T TIP 'EM OFF...PLACE HALF OF YOUR MEN BEHIND THE STAIRS AND THE OTHERS OUTSIDE THE BUILDING!!

"MONK'S THE RIGHT WORD" "TORN THE KNOB!!

STAIRS...IN ANSWER TO RED'S PASSWORD!!

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE IT EASY, DITCH...YOUR BOSS IS DEAD AND THE JOINT'S SURROUNDED!!

YOU CAN'T WIN!

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN

YOU DON'T DARE, YOU NEED LOTAR TO FIGHT MY COAT, JANE. BATTLE!

PLEASE HOLD MY COAT, JANE.

AND THE WINNER TAKES JANE—AND THE SAPPHIRE?

STOP TALKING AND SQUARE OFF.

G-GIVE HIM BACK HIS COAT, JANE. DON'T HIT ME AGAIN, MANDRAKE. AFTER THIS—STICK TO YOUR MAGIC. IT DOESN'T HURT—AS MUCH!

Hard Knuckles

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

LOOK, ANNIE—MY DOG'S LEGS ISN'T LAME ANYMORE—HE CAN JUMP AROUND FASTER THAN LIGHTNING—IT WAS AN'FUL NICE OF YOU TO GIVE SUCH A DANDY LITTLE DOG TO ME

G'WAJ, I COULD TELL RIGHT AWAY—THE FIRST MINUTE HE SAW YOU HE WANTED TO BE YOUR DOG

SURE, HE DID—I COULD TELL THE WAY HE LOOKED AT YOU—HE LOOKED JUST LIKE HE WAS SAYING YOU WAS JUST THE KIND OF KID HE WAS LOOKING FOR

YOU KNOW WHAT, ZERO, EVERY TIME I SEE A BIG DOG OR A LITTLE DOG—IT MAKES ME THINK HOW LUCKY I AM TO HAVE A SWELL LITTLE POOCH LIKE YOU ARE

"You're My Lucky Star"

THE HOUR DRAWS NIGH!

THE LITTLE WOMAN

HEY, YOU WHISKEY BILL—Y' THINK YER TIGER KIN FIGHT? I'LL BET YA TWO TO ONE TIA TORNADO YET? WAL, I'LL TAKE THAT BET FER ANY AMOUNT UP TO MY MONTH'S PAY

WOT ODDS DID Y' GIVE JES? 2 TO 1—Y' THINK TORNADO'S A CINCH!

FEEL MUCH IMPROVEMENT IN YOUR WIND, TIGER?

I'LL SAY I DO! I COULD GO TEN ROUNDS AT TOP SPEED RIGHT NOW!

CACTUS CITY ATHLETIC CLUB

HERE! SATURDAY NITE!! TEXAS TORNADO TIGER'S TIGER

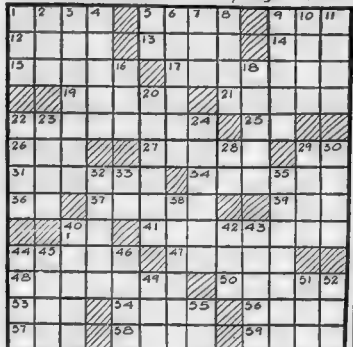
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THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



See Popeye in the Movies at the Met This Week

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE -- By Eugene Sheffer



- HORIZONTAL**
- Members of an Algonquian tribe
 - Masculine name
 - Revolving part
 - Declara
 - Unfurnished
 - Winged part
 - Chilly scale in plants
 - What humorist wrote the famous short story, "Haircut"?
 - What Italian leader led a flight of seaplanes to the Chicago Exposition in 1933?
 - Charming species of pepper
 - What county of Scotland embraces many islands northeast of Orkney?
 - Negative
 - Sailor
 - Lively dances
 - Hebrew letter
 - Who became President after Garfield's death?
 - Patched
 - Biblical pronoun
 - To one side
 - Deist
 - Correlative of either
 - Who is best known for his theory of relativity?
- VERTICAL**
- Undermines
 - The lava
 - Who starred with Clark Gable in "It Happened One Night"?
 - Verse
 - Month in the Jewish calendar
 - Complete the name of the famous American lawyer, Dudley Field
 - Anglo-Saxon coin
 - One of a Slavic tribe
 - Division of a poem
 - On the sheltered side
 - Fertilizer
 - Compact
 - Who wrote "The Little Minister"?
 - Remain
 - Timid rodent
 - Relay
 - Chinese measure
 - Persian fairy
 - Paradox
 - Who wrote "Tess of the D'Urbervilles"?
 - Pronoun
 - Break in a verse
 - What is the name of the famous Canadian quinqueter?
 - Propelled with oars
 - The sun
 - Armed force
 - Sharpens a razor
 - Old Norse word
 - Met at home
 - Salt
 - Cloth measure
 - Printer's measure

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS:

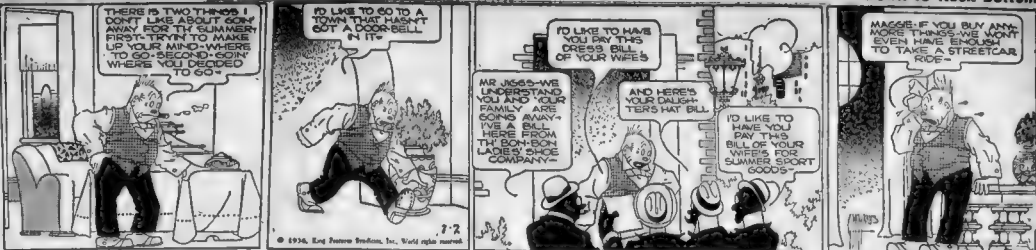
41-POP ADORERS
42-OLIVA GAPPERS
43-ALBERTA GAPPERS
44-ALBERTA GAPPERS
45-ALBERTA GAPPERS
46-ALBERTA GAPPERS
47-ALBERTA GAPPERS
48-ALBERTA GAPPERS
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52-ALBERTA GAPPERS

Join X-9ers; Get Your Badge

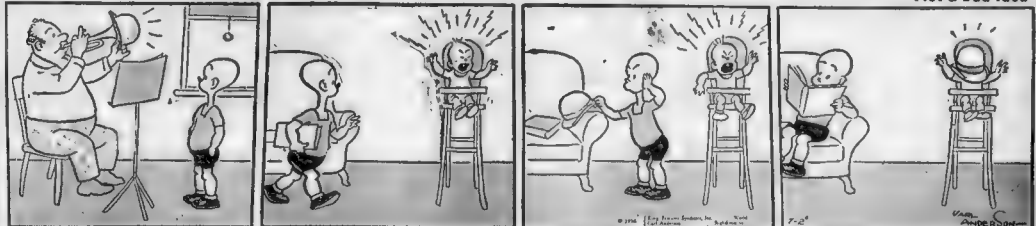
Become a member of the X-9 Club. Write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card.

By return mail you will receive your card and a new shiny badge.

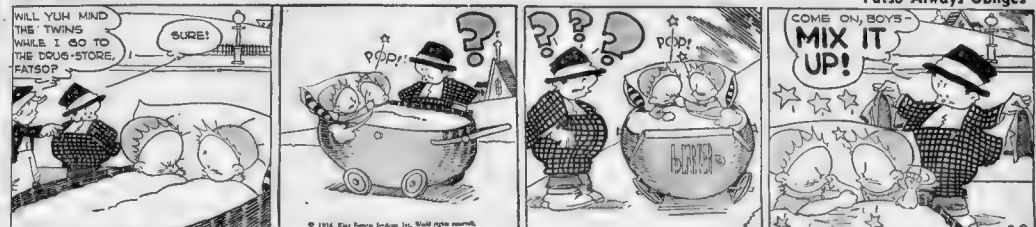
Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, Post Office Box 3794.



HENRY



JUST KIDS



POLLY AND HER PALS



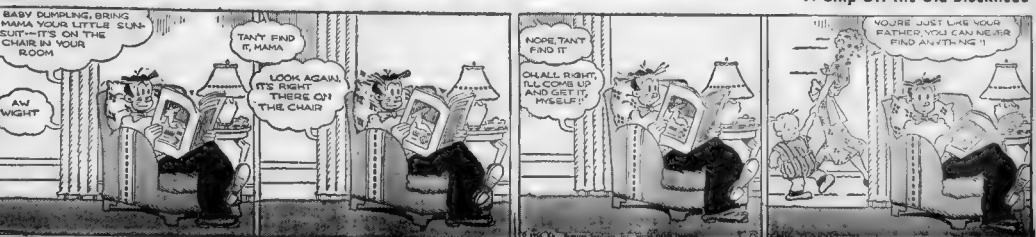
SKIPPY



LITTLE JIMMY



BLONDIE



A Chip Off the Old Blockhead

Mr. McCarl's Indictment of Raw Deal Waste

INDICTMENT of the tax-spending policies of the New Deal by John R. McCarl, retiring Comptroller-General, confirms the fact that the stress of a national emergency has been wantonly used as an EXCUSE FOR WASTE of the people's money.

Mr. McCarl has been as close to the New Deal spending orgy, without having a hand in it, as any man in America.

But for the legal brakes he was able to set against the New Dealers, the wasted millions would have been multiplied.

When Mr. McCarl tells the American people the New Deal emergency agencies are "loosely and extravagantly set up" and are "tax consuming in the extreme," they are getting information from a MAN WHO KNOWS.

In the American conception, EXTRAVAGANCE IS IMMORAL.

Under the New Deal, extravagance has been made a means to an end. The unsound theory that money can be mercilessly extorted from the people in the form of taxes and be used to serve the public interest through profligate spending has been deliberately exploited by those in power.

Mr. McCarl supports the American conception. He calls extravagance and wrong doing "half brothers." After observing more than three years of experimentation with an ECONOMY OF WASTE, he retires with the hope that "MANY IF NOT ALL OF THE EXISTING SPECIAL OR EMERGENCY AGENCIES MAY BE PROMPTLY ELIMINATED."

THE New Deal gave McCarl nothing, had nothing to offer him, and had no power to TAKE HIS OFFICE AWAY FROM HIM.

Mr. McCarl held office for 15 years under a law that provided he could not be removed for political reasons, and that he could not be reappointed. He was neither responsible to nor obligated to the New Deal Administration.

Mr. McCarl was in a position, therefore, to appraise the spending policies of the New Deal wholly without bias or prejudice.

A nation refusing to give heed to a timely warning from such a source would be guilty of the same folly to be charged against a railroad engineer running past a stop signal.

Japanese Competition

FREE TRADERS defending the reciprocal treaties sponsored by Secretary of State Hull distort a fundamental issue when they stress VALUE rather than QUANTITY of Japanese and other imports scaling tariff walls.

The United States Pottery Association JUSTLY complains of inability to obtain relief from the competitive Japanese ware, which now equals 50 PER CENT of domestic production. It is correct in declaring that there would NOT be an unemployed potter in this country if a proper quota or embargo were placed on these hostile imports from Asiatic industries built on COOLIE AND CHILD LABOR. Meanwhile, BUY AMERICAN when you shop.

Bread Becomes "Gravy"



This picture, showing a loaf of bread and the Tax Grabber's big bite, is for those that think they pay no taxes because they live on income tax returns.

When a man, be he millionaire or relief worker, buys a loaf of bread he gets only about two-thirds of the bread he pays for. The invisible part, that which he never sees, goes to pay SIXTY-TWO DIFFERENT TAXES.

The Federal Government takes the liberal slice shown in the picture. The State, county and city then demand and get their slices. The rest—and that grows constantly smaller—goes to the man that pays.

The farmer who raises the grain pays six kinds of taxes. The grain elevator six others. The miller four kinds. The railroad eleven. The flour trucker seven. The wrapper manufacturer seven. The baker eleven. The retailer ten. AND THEY ALL COME OUT OF THE LOAF OF BREAD.

"Our Daily Bread," less and less the staff of life, becomes more and more the Tax Grabber's Gravy."

ALWAYS Trouble, But Always IMPROVEMENT

SLAVERY FEUDALISM TYRANNY UNEMPLOYMENT



THE life of man on earth has been one long complaint through the ages; but complaint, followed by effort, means achievement. Progress is built on DISSATISFACTION.

This picture is at the same time a picture of horror and of progress.

The early days of SLAVERY were days of hideous suffering; the masses worked for the few, and they suffered cruelty and abuse. But progress, product of the thought that comes only with leisure, was the product of their suffering.

Men Once Ate Other Men; Survival of the Fittest

Without slavery there would have been no leisure, no thinking class, and without a thinking class there never would have come machinery—those slaves of iron and steel that freed the slaves of flesh and blood.

Before organized slavery came to protect the life of the slave, because he was "property," the rule among men was cannibalism.

Men ATE their captives for centuries before they realized they were worth more alive, and made slaves of them. You are told truly that every successful race, surviving in the long struggle through the ages, was at one time cannibalistic.

Our "Devil's Island"

Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARST METROPHONE NEWS

Al Capone has become a pretty fair cabinet maker and a fairly good player on Alcatraz Island in addition to having himself produced a little money for the State. He is finding, with the other inmates, that Alcatraz is a tough "joint" even when someone is not trying to "kill you with a spoon."

The monotony of Alcatraz is its worst punishment. Convicts can talk three in the morning and three at night. A recently released inmate says that Capone and the others violate regulations to break the maddening monotony even though they are punished as a result by solitary confinement and the bread-and-water diet.

Alcatraz, which is the underworld prison in the Rock, is a 12-acre rock pile rising out of the waters where the Golden Gate widens into San Francisco Bay. It was a fortress in the mid 19th century and later it was a disciplinary barracks of the army.

It is now a Federal Government penitentiary. It has been in use for over three years ago as the special prison for the Chicago machine. The inmates are there for life, and the only way out is by parole.

The Federal Government takes the liberal slice shown in the picture. The State, county and city then demand and get their slices. The rest—and that grows constantly smaller—goes to the man that pays.

The farmer who raises the grain pays six kinds of taxes. The grain elevator six others. The miller four kinds. The railroad eleven. The flour trucker seven. The wrapper manufacturer seven. The baker eleven. The retailer ten. AND THEY ALL COME OUT OF THE LOAF OF BREAD.

"Our Daily Bread," less and less the staff of life, becomes more and more the Tax Grabber's Gravy."

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"PROGRESS, man's distinctive mark alone, Not God's, and not the beasts': God is, they are; Man partly is, and wholly hopes to be."

—by Robert Browning.

nibalistic. In early days cannibalism meant that the tribe and the children of the tribe had meat to eat; absence of cannibalism meant famine for others. Races too feeble or timid to hunt and eat their neighbors died off.

Tribes grew in power then when they had the energy to capture and eat their neighbors, just as nations grow in size and power now when they have the energy to seize and hold the lands of their neighbors.

Slavery Passed; but Men Not Own Masters Under Feudalism

Cannibalism passed; slavery passed; then came feudalism. The former slave became, nominally, a free man, but was really tied to the soil. "Serfs" of the feudal lord who lived in the castle on the hill, took from the unhappy serfs all that they produced, except the little needed to

keep them alive, and took their lives as well, in his wars.

Feudalism passed and the tyranny of violence and brutality, the absolute rule of Sultans, Czars and Kings, proclaiming their "divine rights" to ride on the backs of other men.

Now come another curse, UNEMPLOYMENT.

The man who had slavery forced upon him was in no worse condition than a man of different type, more intelligent, who has IDLENESS forced upon him against his will.

This enforced idleness, deadly inaction, product of human stupidity and the brutal "big war," will pass, as other evils have passed.

From cannibalism and the galley-slave of ancient days, who sat chained to his oar, there has been steady progress.

Today men find themselves thrown off a payroll; in the days of the galley-slave, in a sea battle when the galley sank, the slaves all sank, chained to their oars. If a slave faltered or fainted and fell back, his hand was cut off, at the wrist, quickest way of losing the arm from the chain; another slave was put in his place, he was thrown overboard.

Conditions ARE better, and even these gloomy pictures of man's gradual progress give it.

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

"Why," says he, "can't you be content?"

"You claim to be a philosopher, and to know all the answers. Yet one day you give me bad advice, and the next day you say to me, 'You are wrong—' and then you beat them."

"What's the idea? Why don't you tell me the one right way to live—or at least a way to live—without all this beating and writing and cooking class instead?"

"You're wrong, brother. I don't claim to be a philosopher, nor to know all the answers. I merely claim to be a 'wise' example No. 1, and to pass on tips gleaned from my own hard guesses and painful penalties. And my general impression is that you are a philosopher as twisted and limited as any common civilian—maybe more so. But I do know one thing."

TRUTH CHANGES Neither nor anyone else can tell you the "one right way to live." There is no "one right way."

There is no "one right way." Truth has a thousand faces, a million approaches. Rightness changes with every day, every man, every emergency. The thing that may be right today may be absolutely wrong for you to do tomorrow.

You're not just an isolated individual, you're a part of the world, through the "wilderness, now. You're one of a vast crowd..."

Isn't It So?

Too many contentions go up like a rocket and end like one. Getting along with some people of a different temperament is a science.

Only great men have great defects.

Only great men have great defects.

Only great men have great defects.

a crowd of the living, the dead and those yet to be born... stretching endlessly into the mists of the future. And you must keep faith with all those living dead and unborn spirits as well as with your own.

You cannot do just what you wish or need in this human life. You must have a goal, a purpose. You are not free. You carry the torch of fate, and you must keep it up, and for those who march now by its light. And each step you make must be shaped to fit their necessity as well as your own.

LIFE'S CHALLENGES "Just one right way"—what a lot of time and energy we waste looking for that one right way, and what a "mess" life would be if we could find it! And perhaps somewhere it exists—for deities or carrels. But it does not exist anywhere for a man. There is no one right way for a man. Man must learn all the ways, suffer all the consequences, and choose for the privilege of his humanity.

Why do I say "just one right way?" Because I know that there is no "one right way." I don't say these things, brother, just to report them. I say them that says them. Life says to every human being:

"You are a man. It is a great thing to be a Man—the greatest, highest honor that can befall a creature. But it is also a fearful and dangerous thing. You must pay for your life with the top of the animal kingdom—and get off easily."

"You must pay for your superior endowment, and keep your mind from the mire of the soul. You must give up the sluggish existence of the lesser creature, know and feel the hardships of the gods—in whose ranks you now believe."

"You are no longer a carol or a clam. You are a Man, now, and you must keep your mind and keep your soul."

"What life says to every human being. That is why no creature knows, and no creature acts—perfectly safe. That's why there can be no one right way of living. If you want to be a man—you've got to keep guessing and keep going."

Wise Words

The only way to learn to do great things is to do small things—Dr. David S. Jordan

The love of liberty is the love of ourselves.—Huxley

Ignorance never satisfied a question.—Disraeli

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, July 2.—The comeback of John Steel, the unfortunate tenant of many Ziegfeld Follies, has been a close call. He has been closely on the verge of being sent to the penitentiary for a charge of manslaughter. He was found guilty of manslaughter in the death of a woman who was killed by a car he was driving. He was sentenced to 15 years in prison.

Steel's salary at one time soared to \$4000 a week. He was a popular actor and a successful businessman. He was a member of the Ziegfeld Follies and a member of the Broadway community.

Steel was almost doubled. Then he suddenly went out like a light. His voice remained of exceptional quality, but somehow managers have him the go-by. He began to drift down the occupational scale. Varieties would report him singing in a chop suey restaurant in Chinatown, and finally he was most singing for his supper in a second class cafe.

He was in a second class cafe most singing for his supper in a second class cafe. He was in a second class cafe most singing for his supper in a second class cafe.

Several months ago he began to be noticed in one of the side street restaurants off Broadway. He was in a second class cafe most singing for his supper in a second class cafe.

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